

Maclean's

Canada's

Weekly Newsmagazine

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Europe's Celtic Tiger

TECH SPECIAL

The Future Will It Work?

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Editor

Fewer owners, more choices

Back in the olden days, the really olden days, public policy in Canada in certain sensitive sectors, including publishing, broadcasting and banking, was governed by three big "NOCs".

• No undue concentration of corporate ownership—the object being to allow the people a multiplicity of choice (at the expense, if necessary, of economic efficiency).

• No cross-ownership—newspapers weren't supposed to own television stations, or vice versa, nor banks to own trust or insurance companies.

• No foreign ownership—the better to preserve Canadian uniqueness and credible Canadian identity to foreigners.

It was an age of innocence, a time when the three big NOCs seemed to make eminent good sense. A paternalistic time when people believed that government could, and should, keep the corporate beast on a leash, that national borders could be successfully defended against foreign ideas and enterprises.

Robert Lewis is an insurance

that media baron, if any were ever allowed to emerge, would find a malleable populace easy to cross. These beliefs were proved and validated in one way or another by a succession of official bodies, including three royal commissions

(O'Leary on publications in the early 1960s, Bryce on enterprise concentration in the 1970s and Kerr on newspapers at the beginning of the 1980s) plus one special Senate committee (Dovey on the mass media in 1970).

Reading their reports today, one is struck by how dated and naive they seem.

Keith Davey, for example, called on the government to ensure "diverse and antagonistic sources" of information by, among other things, creating a Press Ownership Review Board and giving it a guideline "concentration is bad—unless proved otherwise." Eleven years later, Tom Kerr followed in the same vein, proposing that Ottawa start a Canada Newspaper Act that would not only prohibit any further concentration of ownership and cross-ownership, but would be able, in some circum-

stances, to break up existing chains.

Of course, nothing came of the press ownership board or the newspaper act. If they had come into being, there would be no Quebecor chain, no Thomson, BCE/CTV, Hollinger or CanWest Global. In theory at least. In reality, any government agency that tried to block change would have been swept aside by forces far beyond its control: the 500-channel universe, a proliferation of publications (as many as 5,000 titles on Canadian newsstands today), the Internet with as more than three billion Web sites, and free radio, which makes national borders increasingly irrelevant. Although Keith Davey's diversity of voices may have given us, on the ownership front, to say the least, a multimedia convergence, the battle has not necessarily been lost. There are fewer owners these days but there is no shortage of choice for the rest of us.

Jeffrey Blum

respondents/contributors or to comment on From the Editor

Ann Marie Adams, Toronto

Newsroom Notes

Into the future

News magazines have at least two distinct roles to bring insight to even the most hard-headed, and to look ahead at trends likely to shape readers' lives in future. It's this second



Wood (left), Woodman with Chien and Houlihan: shaping society and ideas

task that has preoccupied a *Maclean's* team in recent weeks as it prepared our cover package on the incredible array of advances in technology looming on the horizon—and more distant—horizon. The stories and features were reported by

Via cover-based National Technology Correspondents Chris Wood and Associate Editor Danylo Houlihan in Toronto, and checked by Researcher-Reporter Derek Chien. The package was overseen by Associate Managing Editor Bernice Woodman.

The project marks the first in what will be a continuing series of in-depth reports on technology—both the dazzling gadgetry and the deeper impact. "In the months to come," says Wood, "we hope to examine the profound ways in which technology is shaping society and our ideas about who we are and how we work, play and govern ourselves."

The Mail

Violent behaviour

Your report on male violence against women ("Why do men do it?" Cover, Aug. 7) did an excellent job putting the recent Statistics Canada report on violence into context, which most accurately reflects reality. The reader

A more truthful cover title should have been "Why do some men do it?"

To paint all men as abusers of women is not only wrong but adds to the derogatory stereotyping of men that society has happily condoned for the past couple of decades. Enough is enough, and a stigmatized man starts with the standard-setting mass media.

Jim Maclellan,
Horseshoe Bay, B.C.

I grow very weary of the current media trend to portray all men as either violent brutes or insensitive doles. Then there's the old standby, dumb-as-dada. I don't fall

into any of these categories and wonder why I should have to be continually reminded in the media by those that do.

Steve Stuart, Kettleville, N.S.

Your article profiling several victims of domestic violence ("Fleeing the abuse" Cover) was tabloid-interesting, but also potentially misleading. Domestic violence is not exclusively perpetrated against women who come from abuse, violence families. It touches women of all ages, ethnic backgrounds, educational levels and all levels of financial ac-

curacy. The men who perpetrate these crimes are often pathological. Many are highly intelligent and have a gift for making people like them. They usually use this talent to manipulate and isolate their victims. Often, women who fall victim to these men don't recognize it right away—in some cases, it can take months to years, these men may even have financial and social standing in their communities. The worst part is that once women in these situations realize what's going on, it can be difficult to escape. Children, finances and



The role of mothers

Female violence may not directly lead to the types of sensational killings that male violence does, but it is in its own way as equally painful and debilitating force ("Why do men do it?" Cover, Aug. 7). I once watched a mother publicly humiliate and belittle her infant son in a restaurant and I thought to myself, just wait until he is old enough to start fighting back. Only he will likely use physical force instead of emotional violence, and it won't be his mother he attacks. Male violence is clearly a terrible thing with devastating consequences, but it is not just a male problem. It's root is deeply buried in what is a taboo method used by the psychological haven that troubled mothers are able to unleash upon their children. Clearly, men need to learn how to deal with their raw anger, and so do women. We just act it out in different ways.

Michael Goldstein, Ajmer, Que.

threats of violence can be hard to overcome. There is a little help from the justice system. Restraining orders don't work, and are hard to come by. Legal penalties are often laughable—few weekends or months in jail. What we really need is for more people to start talking about this openly and honestly, to look more closely at your neighbours and our friends—we might be shocked to find out how close to home domestic violence really is.

Dr. L. Daniels, Saskatoon

These stories were indeed tragic and pathetic. I have no doubt that many people, men as well as women, were drawn to read over the terrible and abominable acts reported. I do, however, feel that your magazine does a great disservice to the majority of men in Canada by not reporting on those who have never and will never abuse, but at otherwise someone's worst, girlfriends or partners. Your one attempt to offer a different viewpoint concerned only the victimization of men by women. The quote "Maybe now you will start to report the facts

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Over and Under Achievers

In this edition, Pregnant gaps who feel your pain! Tory defectors who have no shame! NDPers who want someone to blame! And CTV's story just came!

- ◆ **Late Kase:** Now that Canadian Prime Minister Jean Chrétien's wife is an LPGA member, let's hope that's *per* for her future course.
- ◆ **The Tories:** Newspaper headline reports PCs "infect mass crazies in Quebec." Their good news: who knew they had so many members left to lose?
- ◆ **The NDP:** They want the feds to stop a planned sale of Hollinger newspapers to *they* and Leonard Asper and company. After all, what world life be without *Canadian Black* to pick on?
- ◆ **Joe Lieberman:** Children—being Jewish is a handicap to office. Newsweek—being

Overheard

Now that Izzy Asper has swallowed most of Conrad Black's Canadian newspaper empire, the Winnipeg media mogul's close-knit family is bound to come under closer scrutiny than ever. But outsiders watching for cracks to appear in the Asper clan's solidarity may have a long wait. Son Leonard, 36, president and chief executive of CanWest Global Communications Corp.—and Izzy's apparent successor—revealed to *Maclean's* that a familial "code of conduct" governs his actions and those of brother David, 43, and sister Gail, 42. Among the terms of this "very, very detailed" set of warren rules is not talking publicly about family disagreements, and

[illegible]

Jewish is an asset for office. Uncovered question—if that's true, and Lieberman as good as Derra says, why not be their choice for pete?

- ◆ **Seaside guys:** New book suggests men do feel pain during partners' pregnancies. Or maybe it's fatigue from finally helping with housework.
- ◆ **Who Wants to Be a Millionaire, Canadian Edition:** CTV's spinoff of the hit American show draws 50,000 telephone applicants in one day. Now we know why BCE bought the network.



Leonard Asper
family firm

Lesson learned by the rule book is a way of avoiding disputes, but puts more emphasis on warm relations among the three siblings. "If you have a jerk in your family," he says, "there is no piece of paper that can stop that person from doing something macho and self-centered."

John Godden

Everything old is cool again. The latest in trendy retro purchases for collectors and designers:

Scavenger Hunts: Everyone is vying for an invite to actor-scholarwriter **Todd Gruff's** annual Scavenger hunt. Those who have called upon their inner boy scout to search out clues and treasures in the City of Angels include actress **Heather Graham**, singer **Fiona Apple**, director **Paul Thomas Anderson**, and sports head **Stacy Shaw**.

Scrabble: Board games never go out of fashion, but this perennial cottage favourite is currently riding a wave of cool. **Mel Gibson** plays it on movie sets, it was featured on an episode of *Scruffy*, and in his new movie, *Another Layer*, competes in Scrabble tournaments. That's 57 points for "jagpost" (on a triple-word score). But don't try this one with partner: It's not in the Official Scrabble Players Dictionary.

Bowling: Everyone is taking it to the alleys. The latest in funky footwear is Camper's leather two-toned, bowling-inspired shoes. Bowling Champ Barbie comes with her own ball, it's the close destination of choice in recent films, *Center Stage* and *Music to Be True*. And now that establishments have dimmed the lights, added strobes, and pumped the music, kids are slowing us far slower: bowling and rock 'n' bowl.

Drive a Prius and nature will find a way to thank you.



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It's easy to forget that we don't know the world as best as we think we do. The beauty of life is that we only have to look into the next generation to see how different it is from the one we live in. Or, rather, to see how different it is from the one we think we live in. The world is a place of constant change, and the only way to stay on top of it is to keep learning. The world is a place of constant change, and the only way to stay on top of it is to keep learning. The world is a place of constant change, and the only way to stay on top of it is to keep learning.

perhaps through the air we breathe, the water we drink, or through harmony with life around us. And that's something we can all benefit from.

It doesn't matter how big you are.

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Overture



The NFL may be better, but the CFL has bigger balls to get candid answers to questions comparing the leagues. Some responses

• On the fact the CFL allows teams 20 seconds to put the ball in play while the NFL allows 40 seconds: "They better have a lot smarter men on the field," said one respondent.

Half Time

The CFL kicks!

After years of playing second fiddle to the NFL, officials at the CFL decided to uncover the truth on which game is better—or at least make spots of the fact Americans know little about Canadian football, with its different-sized ball, longer, wider field and fewer downs. The CFL's Radical Roadtrip ad campaign includes a reporter conducting street interviews with Americans in an attempt

• In the CFL, there are 12 men on the field compared with 11 in the NFL.
"I don't think you can ever have too many men in tight pants," said a woman.

• Why does the NFL have four downs while CFL players only need three?
"I'll see obviously better. Must be the long winners, maybe," said a woman.

• In the CFL, there is no fair catch rule.
"Could be kind of dangerous," remarked a southerner. "Someone could get killed like that."

John Inaudi

Overbites

"Iris had spent hours telling anthropologists about the skeleton and it was clear the body had to be whole. The whists had committed the ultimate violation."

—Medical historian Nancy Rockwell discusses the Smithsonian Institution's return of the preserved brain of John, the last member of California's Yahi-Yahi tribe, to a related tribe for burial next to his ashes he died in 1936



"The term 'foreign devil' no longer carries the theological significance it once did."
—The Canadian Broadcasting Standards Commission dismisses a complaint by a viewer against the title of a Toronto TV cooking show called *Guns & Cumin*, hosted by Canadian Dan O'Connor. The term can alternately be translated as "foreign devil" or "white ghost."

Teach Watch

Free-falling with Jennifer Lopez

Who do you call to portray the inside of the mind of a serial killer? First-time feature director Tarasyn Singh headed for Jennifer Lopez. That's where a creative army of artists constructed a digital fantasy world for the Jennifer Lopez film *The Cell*. The effect studio had worked previously with director David Fincher on the Brad Pitt movie *Fight Club*—and Fincher recommended them. "The thing about L.A. is that no cold calls are going to get answered: it's all relationships," says Andrew Stylen, 48, one of the four founding partners of parent company Constantin: Post & Truener Corp.

Singh needed a surreal look to take viewers into the mind of serial killer Carl Stough (Vincent D'Onofrio). Toybox created 200 visual effect shots of nightmarish landscapes, including a scene in which Lopez is floating. Overall, the work occupies 55 minutes of the film's 105 running time.

Toybox is one of five post-production divisions across Toronto and Vancouver, with a Los Angeles "overflow" under



the Constantin Post umbrellas. Stylen and partners lead the 300-person company from a 2,800-square-meter digital effect studio spread over three floors of an eight-story brownstone. It also boasts a pool table, shuffleboard, café and shower facilities. Beginning in 1986, the four partners and then seven employees began work in commercials before graduating to television series and music videos and, in the mid-1990s, feature films. Credits include *Luc in Space*, *Thomas and the Magic Railroad*, and *David Cronenberg's eXistenZ*. Now, they're at work on New Line Cinema's latest installment in the *Friday the 13th* film series—*Jason X*. In that film, all 99 minutes will be digitally manipulated. To meet the September deadline, artists are working around the clock on two 12-hour shifts. That's when the on-set shower comes in handy.

Derick Chan



Wall Street dynamo Krispy Kreme has converted millions in the U.S. Now it's taking on Tim Hortons

CanWest's next move

The \$100-million kid

ING's secret weapon

What everyone needs to know about Nortel

ON SALE NOW!



Overture

PASSAGES

Awarded: A 60-member Florida jury awarded architect Edward Russell, 64, from Fairhill, Ont., and his business partners retired baseball sniper Nicholas Senick of Buffalo, N.Y., \$360 million in damages to be paid by the Walt Disney Co. The jury unanimously accepted the pair's assertion that Disney stole their idea for a sports complex, which they first pitched in the late 1980s. Disney went on to build a \$150-million complex that opened at Walt Disney World in 1997. The ruling, says an America that small companies can get justice," said the pair's lawyer, **Jeanne Cochran**. Disney plans to appeal the ruling.



Russell

Born: Wayne Gretzky, 39, and his wife Janet Jones Gretzky, 38, welcomed a fourth child and third son on Aug. 2. **Titanus Wayne Gretzky** was born in Los Angeles weighing seven pounds, eight ounces. The Gretzkys waited until mother and son were released from hospital before announcing the news last week. The couple's other children are **Pauline**, 12, **Ty**, 10, and **Trevor**, 7.

Died: Hollywood actor **Lonnie Young** appeared in 68 movies (including 1947's *The Farmer's Daughter*, for which she won a best-actor Oscar). After retiring in 1965, when TV's *The Lonnie Young Show* ended its 10-year run, she devoted herself to Roman Catholic charities. She died in Los Angeles of ovarian cancer, at 87.

Reappointed: A Swimming Canada panel has reappointed **Shauna Nolden**, 27, as part of the Canadian coaching staff for the Olympic Games in Sydney, Australia, next month. Nolden's original appointment was rescinded in July after members of the team argued her appointment was biased and that better coaches had been overlooked. Nolden

coaches at her family's private swim club in Toronto and has World Cup swim experience. She will be responsible for five male and female members of the 36-member team.

Died: In 1957, when Carleton University introduced **Robert McDougall's** brainchild—a graduate program in Canadian studies—it was met with skepticism. Forty-three years later, similar programs now at 25 Canadian universities and elsewhere around the world. McDougall, who fought in the Second World War with the Seaforth Highlanders before being pinned down in Sicily, also promoted Canadian literature: a time when literary studies centered mostly on British authors. McDougall died in Ottawa at 82.

Charged: Malaysia's former deputy prime minister **Anwar Ibrahim**, 35, was found guilty of sodomy and sentenced to nine years in prison. The onetime prime minister in Asian politics—and former opponent of Prime Minister **Malcolm Macdonald**—maintained the charges were trumped up to remove him from power. Ibrahim's lawyer plan to appeal.

Retiring: Thought by many victims' rights groups to be too forgiving to criminals, **Ok. Ingrid**, 39, the commissioner of Corrections Canada, is stepping down after eight years. Ingrid denied that a recent controversy over an alleged 50-per-cent quota for the release of prisoners back into the community played a role in his decision.

Died: Lance Corporal **Alfred de Gruchy** was the last surviving soldier of the 62nd Battalion (Royal Highlanders of Canada), also known as the Black Watch, who was at Vimy Ridge in 1917. The Black Watch is allied with the famous Scottish regiment. After the war, the British-born de Gruchy worked in the insurance office of Canadian Pacific Railway for 48 years—and often remarked that he just missed the 50-year service mark that would have given him a free rail pass. He never owned a car. He died in his sleep in Montreal, at 80-4.



Anthony Wilson-Smith

Power moves from Toronto

The first thing conspiracy theorists need to know is that there is such a thing as a Toronto media cabal, blessed with itself and ignoring the rest of the country. There are, in fact, several. People who work in the CBC's Toronto headquarters are invariably fascinated by themselves and each other, and remarkably oblivious to the advancement of the private networks who actually clock them in the ratings. At *The Globe* and *Mail's* Front Street HQ, a similar tunnel vision prevails, until the launch of the *National Post* woke people from their reverie. At the *Post*, which flies to pretend it's not a Toronto paper (with its offices tucked away in an industrial parkland), they overlook the fact that it and the *Globe* are obsessed with each other to the exclusion of almost all else. Then there's *The Toronto Star*, the country's biggest newspaper, which is different because it looks at the world through a left-of-center prism. Add to that *The Toronto Star*, *Maclean's*, CTV, Global TV, other print and radio outfits, and it's easy to see why, for outsiders, a visit to a media-centric Toronto social event can seem like a preview of life in a paranoically crowded, gossip and incense-soaked subdivision of Hell.

The point is that Canada's self-declared media capital isn't the united, cohesive, all-powerful community that people choose to presume it to be. Rather, it often features the same petty intrigues, backbiting and other antics that might seem more at place in, say, a *Toy* cars meeting. And these days, you can add fear to that mix—brought on by the realization that Toronto's hold over the national media scene is increasingly tenuous. The most obvious sign is the *Asper* family's purchase of most of the country's big newspapers from Conrad Black. That means their CanWest Global Communications Corp., which operates the Global TV network, is now the country's leading media force—run out of Winnipeg. But even before the sale, you could make the point that Black's Holdings—the company that sold the *Asper* newspapers—is centered in London, where Black spends most of his time. Then, there's the Sun Media chain, bought by Montreal-based Quebecor Inc. And CTV, bought earlier this year by Montreal-based BCE Inc. And the *Globe* and part of the Thomson chain that some years ago moved its head office to Stamford, Conn. At the CBC, CEO Bob Rutherford lives in Montreal, has an office in Ottawa, and makes a point of minimizing his time in Toronto.

In short, the earth has literally moved beneath many of Canada's media operations in recent years, and the implications for readers, viewers and listeners are only starting to play themselves out. It's hard to make sense of the piecemeal rubbing of heads on some media questions over Black's decision to sell most of his Canadian properties, because his overall contri-

bution was overwhelmingly positive. He left the Southern newspaper chain in better shape than when he bought it, and sharply increased spending on some newspapers. Journalists, in particular, should be grateful, since more people are working for major media for more money today than when Black arrived. Moreover, the *Post*, no matter whether you like its aggressively right-of-center views, has caused a complete rethink of the way print journalism is carried out—and such an intellectual exercise is never a bad thing.

In fact, Black's mistake in public perception terms—and not necessarily an error in other ways—was the blunt way in which he expressed his views, and expected his publications to reflect them. Many employees do that, but few admit it as cheerfully. Why wouldn't you, as CEO, staff your company with people whose style and ideology resemble your own? Have you ever heard anyone say anything like "Bill only a very smart guy; his ideas are too much like his own." And you can hardly blame CEOs for the fact that senior employees often spit their views in asyle. At Microsoft, Bill Gates scolded them before known to copy their master's ways, right down to rocking on the heels of their feet as they talked, and praising their hands together, stooped-like, to make a point. Gates is a boss geek; the others chose to be that way.

Now come the Aspers, and the media world is about to change again—more because of personality and geography than ideological considerations. People talk so much about *Ray* (Asper) starts that they miss or ignore similar qualities in Leonard, whose polite, soft-spoken manner and enormous devotion to his family belie his ruthlessness. He's the guy who argued—privately and successfully—with his father to invest in the Internet business when Ray was dead set against it. Since taking over as CEO last year (while his father stayed on as a very active chairman), Leonard has formed a core of trust, already loyal people who will form the next generation of management. From Winnipeg, the family has built an empire composed of people from all over the country. That means a different Rolodex than most media moguls, and as equally different a way of looking at Canada.

The last time Southern ownership changed, it was remarkable to discover how many red-blooded Canadians had been hiding in newspaper closets, awaiting only Black's arrival to declare fealty. Now, it's the Aspers' turn to have every contentment pined to drive their goals. The same is happening among the newly-bought employees of CTV and Sun Media as everyone scrambles to figure out what their bossess want. In Toronto, great attention is now paid to what goes on in Winnipeg, Montreal and elsewhere. No matter where you sit, it's hard to see how that can be a bad thing.

AMIO SMART ROBOTINO WIRELESS WONDERS, SOME SEE A DARK SIDE

THE FUTURE Will It Work?

By Chris Wood

"Doctor" John could be a retired rock legend. He has a braided pigtail and a great tan, set off by a "Joe Cool" Snoopy T-shirt and Birkenstock sandals. He collects vinyl records. But the doctorate is real—in good, grey computer science. Still, John Buchanan's job is certainly one of the coolest in all geekdom: chief research scientist for Electronic Arts, a company that creates bewitchingly

lifelike sports simulations for game systems such as Sega and the soon-to-be-released Sony PlayStation2. He works in a gleaming, New Age facility in Burnaby, B.C. Overhead, a wall-size screen mixes snippets of soccer, hockey and basketball videos with EA simulations. In a restaurant to the company's skills, it takes a moment to realize when live action ends and fantasy begins. But only a moment. Dr. John wants to make it a lot harder. "By 2015, when you see somebody playing an Electronic Arts hockey game," he says, "I want you to have to look at it for at least a full minute before you know it's not a broadcast."

Before the century is 10 years older, Buchanan expects to see similar technology achieve virtual resurrection, bringing some great-but-dead actor like Humphrey Bogart back to the screen. "In fact," he says, "I'll be very disappointed if we don't."

Blurring the lines between what is real and imagined, between who is living, dead and merely synthetic, technology's gifts have never offered humanity more god-like powers—or confronted us with more haunting questions. As Canadians head home from cottages and campgrounds, they can expect to be pestered this coming gift season by ads for a new generation of Internet-enabled cellphones, game consoles and personal digital assistants like the U.S.-made Palm and Casio's BlackBerry. The real invasion of pocketbooks and personal space, however, won't arrive until at least 2003. That is when high-capacity wireless Internet access and short-range radio are expected to begin merging the world's two fastest-growing technolo-

gies into a (supposedly) seamless new universe of always-on, always-online pervasive computing. Now less than 40 months away, this is the future we've read about: the Bridge and Palm unit connect to pet eggs and milk on the shopping list; the prescription bottle sends a memo to say the Prozac is almost out; the boss e-mails a spreadsheet to the device on your lap while you're commuting to the lake. "The goal is to make the Internet a utility like electricity—it's just there," says John McFarlane, the Canadian-born vice-president of networking products for Sun Microsystems Inc. of Palo Alto, Calif. "After that, we get into Dick Tracy stuff."

And it's just the start. Unerring increases in computer power and decades of investment in basic research are forecast to pay off in the first three decades of the 21st century in a flowering of new invention. Try not to yawn on your way to work on a Friday holiday in 2020, personalized "virtual" spaces—G-rated or XXXL "Smart" networks that never get lost: Eyeglasses that keep you from getting faddled in your old age, matching the faces of people you meet to those of your friends—and thus whispering their names in your ear (great for politicians, too). Artificial eyes, off-the-shelf brains and looms. Or how about a nudge to the clinic to de-select that faulty gene in your baby's DNA that carries a vulnerability to Parkinson's disease?

All that and more may be closer to today than the dawn of the 1980s. High-level users believe the impact will be historic, and fundamental. Funerary Alvin Toffler compares the coming cultural shift to that of the Industrial Revolution or,

By 2025, I want
to have 10
% of our
time at home
at least a half
minute before
you know
it's not a
broccoli diet!



John Buchanan,
BlackBerry
chief scientist

before that, the discovery of farming. Programming genius Bill Joy, who helped found Sun Microsystems, thinks that before today's newborn tech retirement age, ultra-intelligent robots may supplant humanity as Earth's masters (page 20). Maybe the expectations for the most promising new technologies may come in conflict with more urgent global challenges. Nuclear energy, for instance, might let us build almost any object out of chemical feedstocks, synthetic by molecule, perhaps as early as 2030—a date no further in the future than Woodstock is in the past—but only if society can sustain the

necessary investment (page 28). That is no certainty. Is a future-gazing passage of a new book, *When We Reach The Edge*, Canadian environmentalist Maurice Strong argues that by 2030 the shock of climate change may halt society's progress. Speaking to *Wired*, Strong offered a grim vision for the new three decades hence: "a new fossil society, a techno-fossil society," in which walled and guarded elite world technology, enriched by mining, chaotic masses.

Cryptic-half-guys are often wrong. At the dawn of the Industrial Age, skeptics dismissed the possibility of mass reaching the diabolical speed of 20 in. p.h. as "ridiculously absurd and ridiculous." IBM in 1943 famously forecast world demand for computers at five. Still, avoiding the age to look forward in an age hurtling so furiously into the unknown would be like driving with our eyes closed. And in any case, the scene immediately ahead is more exciting than sleeping.

A barrage of advertising is to stifle this scenario will urge Canadians to sign up for, or switch to, new Internet-enabled cellphones. Already, virtually every new mobile phone can navigate the World Wide Web, but that ability is rudimentary compared with what's to come. Surfing on today's cellphones is limited both by the size of the screen and the constraints of wireless Internet access—which typically handles less data than the worn dial-up connection. As a result, this generation of Net-enabled phones delivers only a stripped-down experience: plain text and very basic graphics. Even that much will be available only from Web sites adapted to the Wireless Applications Protocol or WAP. While WAP-enabled sites are proliferating, they are still just a by-product of the billions of so pages on the Web.

Even so, cellphone internet and wireless service providers are shaking over the technology's potential. Early offerings on your smart-phone-size phone screen include e-mail, online banking and stock trading, weather and traffic reports, games, headlines and horoscopes. Citing experience in Japan and parts of Europe, where wireless services are more advanced, some forecasters expect a third of North Americans to be surfing by phone by 2005. By then, however, two further developments will provide capabilities much further up the Web scale.

The first prerequisite is high-capacity wireless transmission facilities—called "broadband"—covering most North American population centers. Once in place, probably by late 2003, broadband should make cellphone data speeds equivalent to those of a good corporate network (two megabits per second or more). At that rate, the phone will be able to download full-color images, streaming video and CD-quality audio. Many early services will be aimed at the techno-savvy young: expert multiplayer online games and instant messaging. Costs will be determined less by service and more by the amount of data you download.

The other key to the wireless future is agreement on a standard for their range radio. They transmit those signals travel less than 10 in. will let almost any device with an embedded computer chip communicate with any similar device as its vicinity. Among the immediate benefits will be conveniences, such as digital assistants that automatically update the address book of your PC when you're in the office—and decide as a remote for the pump-out opener.

Down the road, visionaries foresee everything from rooms that dim the lights as the last person leaves, to refrigerators that keep track of their contents and automatically replenish them by ordering over the Internet. Medicine cabinets might do the same for pills. Outside, your cellphone, equipped with global positioning technology, might notify you when someone you know is nearby—while pointing out that the call on the corner has a special on line and a mafia. "The idea ultimately," says David Noble, vice-president of new-product development for Rogers' AllNet Wireless, "is to have completely pervasive access networks."

While it's not just a lock, the leading candidate for a short-range radio protocol is named Bluetooth—a long-died Danish king. Backed by such major players as Intel, Nokia and Microsoft, it is already being installed in some products. But there are still hurdles. One of the biggest is security: how to ensure that when every public space is awash in low-power broadcasts from every backpack and briefcase, Bluetooth can sell one user from the rest. "If I walk past somebody's Bluetooth box," says Nick Tild, general manager of 3Com Canada Inc., which is developing products on the standard, "does that mean they can use all my credit cards?" Chip giant Intel is putting \$40 million in wireless research budget into purchasing Bluetooth's security services.

Still, all-embracing networks of wireless channels, not only between humans, but among their digital servants, are likely to be reality within five years. Components already exist. Whirlpool Corp. has

A History of What's Ahead

"Prediction," Nobel physicist Niels Bohr once wryly admitted, "is very difficult. Especially about the future." After consulting experts, Maclean's has assembled a portrait of what may lie ahead, from now on and informed speculation to the highly speculative.

2000

Internet-ready cellphones hit the market offering traffic, investment, news, dining info.

The fall launch of Sony's PlayStation 2 heralds a new generation of Net-connected gaming.

Citizens of poorer countries outnumber those in developed regions by five to one.

2001 Smart appliances that can communicate over the Internet appear in the United States.

2002 Contact lenses based on individual "maps" of corneas promise vision correction better than 20/20.

2004 Wireless devices can handle data speeds that allow streaming audio and video—including games played with others online. The units also contain a global positioning system allowing pop-up Web ads related to the local street.

The developing world, led by India, surpasses the developed world in Internet uses.

The first actual-die frame video recorder appears.

2004 A record heat wave in the U.S. Midwest overpowers power grids; brownouts cause massive e-commerce losses.

2005 Counter companies introduce kick-in-stalk microcomputers that transmit radio signals to track packages.

A virus dubbed "root core" infects wireless devices using the Bluetooth system, causing global disruption.

2006 AOL Time Warner Fox Visuals Alliance Atlanta releases the first new Humphrey Bogart movie in 50 years. It stars a "synthetic" Bogart. 2007 Chinese surpasses English as the most-used language on the Internet.

Oil prices plummet as fuel-cell vehicles begin to replace cars with internal-combustion engines.



2008 The first civilian "portable OR"—a remotely controlled robot—introduces telepresence to distant communities and accident sites. "Kitchen rage" attacks erupt on appliances programmed to limit access to snacks and junk food. 2009 Hot Xmas item: a 3-D virtual reality headset and gloves with which lets users join live online holiday games—including sex. Game companies join with Canada's Addictio Research Foundation to establish the first "VR detox center" to treat video-game addiction.

Continued >>>

ERASING INTO THE INTERNET

To some technologists, the personal computer has had its day. It's too complicated, too expensive, too bulky for many households, they argue. If you only want the Internet, why bother with spreadsheets and opening systems? Enter the so-called Web appliances, such as Intel Corp.'s Net-Stations, which offer bare-bones computing. Web access, e-mail and, in some cases, a built-in phone. Intel is making giving away the terminals, relying through Internet service providers who will charge monthly fees for Net access and in some cases content. Other U.S. companies have already been selling such devices for as little as \$99 (U.S.), plus the monthly fee. In part, the trend reflects a drive to market the Internet to the technology-cally challenged. But expect to see many more specialized cyber-devices—from "toasters" that tune in Web broadcasts to roving robotic cameras that silently stalks over the Net.



"I think we're going to split into four species: Insects of 'dumb' and 'harm' robots; it will be 'humans' and 'know-nothings.'"

Frank Oppen,
futurist

"We see stunning achievements everywhere," says Hailat. "Today's wave of technological change seems destined to transform life over the next 20 to 30 years."

Some of what's coming, and approximately when we can expect it:

Mass customization. As the Internet expands consumer choice, vendors will tailor services and products to ever-smaller market niches, down to the individual, over this decade.

Robo-surgery. Advances in minimization, robotics and "haptics" (the study of tactile feedback, used in remote hand-like sensors) could make remote-control surgery on people in distant communities possible in as little as 10 years.

Pharm. Genetically modified brain and vascular could treat chronic disorders like diabetes by producing common enzymes or hormones such as insulin within the body.

Optical computers. Devices using light instead of electricity could process information 1,000 times faster than today's silicon chips by the next decade (page 36).

Genetic selection. Ethics aside, the rough analogy this year of the human genome is likely to make babies is to come an achievable—if not legal—concept by early next decade.

Virtual reality. "Intensive reality," incorporating haptics and synthetic intelligence, could let travelers spend days on digitally created alien planets, or in the arenas of virtual sports, by the mid-2020s, or sooner. (The X-rated version of this activity has already been given a name: "telekildronics.")

Cloned and biotic organs. Both already exist in a crude form. Bionic retinas for the blind and cloned organs for transplant may be routinely available in developed countries by 2020.

THE EYES WILL HAVE IT

In the future, you'll wear this week-long routine gym workout that could become a lot less routine. Instead of just staring off into space as you work up a sweat on the StairMaster, try on the Olympus Eye-Trak 150W, a \$1,000 pair of eyeglasses with built-in liquid crystal display screens and surround-



sound headphones. When Eye-Trak is plugged into a DVD player, VCR, game console or computer, it's as if you are watching a 62-inch TV from two rooms away. In the future, too, be prepared for more devices that make eye-glasses or head-mounted displays, for instance, probably won't need those plugs much longer, as wireless transmission speeds up. Then there's virtual reality you'll "meet" images of other people via the Net. And expect transparent glasses with compact-style "touch-up" displays on the lenses, showing data emitted by wireless devices all around you.

Opticaps. Neural implants, aka "brain prostheses," could plug directly into our gray matter to allow uploading of data. "Neurocaps" at over the sensation of direct experience, by relay through the third decade of the century.

Nanomedicine. Constructed by manipulating individual atoms, nanodevices could create virtually everything we see need out of raw chemicals or garbage. Prototypes could appear by the quarter-century mark.

Artificial. Special-purpose robot servants will arrive much sooner, but machines with a flexible intelligence matching our surprising staff of humans may be only a matter of amazing sufficient computing power—a point some expect to reach by 2030.

In no time than has passed since the first successful space flight, such accomplishments may indeed transform civilization far more than did the birth-control pill or the PC. But nothing is assured. Some developments may simply not pan out. Others may be indefinitely delayed.

One critical juncture will come in about a dozen years. That is when the exponential growth of computing power described by Intel co-founder Gordon Moore's oft-quoted law (under which processor double in capacity and halve in cost every 18 months) will hit a wall at the limit of physics. By then, conventional microcircuits will be so small the layer of silicon separating conductors, barely a few atoms thick, will no longer insulate. In effect, chips themselves. Researchers are exploring new forms of computing based on molecular machines, optics, the design of the brain and even the chemical code of DNA. But if silicon chips stop our before a replacement is found, opportunities based on ever-increasing computer power may prove elusive.

Meanwhile, other processes at least as flexible as Moore's law will be at work. Global population continues to climb. Residents of poor countries outnumber those of rich ones 5:1. By the time nanomachines make a debut, it may be 7:1. And the divide is not only between developed and developing nations, in both, the gap between poor and opulently wealthy is widening. Futurist Frank Ogden, whose office in Vancouver harbor is a floating showcase of cutting-edge toys, expects fewer than half the world's people will benefit from the coming advances. For the rest, he foresees a fate anticipated by Aldous Huxley. "I think we're going to split into two species," Ogden says. "Instead of the 'haves'

2010

Briefs comes in moths that teach French, German, Japanese and other languages through interactive voice-recognition and content streamed wirelessly from the Internet.

Fertility falls below replacement rate in most of the developing world outside Africa.

2011 Boeing unveils plan for first "near space" commercial airliner to fly at altitudes of 80-plus km.

2012 Walt Disney World introduces VR Vacations: multi-day excursions into total virtual reality with smell-senses and synthetic touch. Investors in Las Vegas and Atlantic City follow with an X-rated version.



Bathroom cabinet, with heads-up video display in the mirror, updates your medicines, flashes reminders from your dentist and includes a talking database of diseases and cures. A biometric cuff monitors body functions and transmits results to your doctor.

2013 U.S. Food and Drug Administration approves several implants allowing direct-to-brain connections for medical monitoring and biofeedback.

2014 Net Xmas: from Vienna, a tell-all, revealing radio-read from Artificial Intelligence Corp. and Maytag.

2015 Water conflicts lead to war in Middle East; it is pressure on Canada to release water to the drought-stricken Midwest becomes intense.

2016 Canada's controversial Prime Minister negotiates a water-for-children swap deal with the U.S. President. The two countries merge, though Canada becomes a "distinct society" under the 28th Amendment.

2018 NASAQ has 14,000 on ball run for nanotech stakes. Blue-collar jobs lose employment less than 10 per cent of U.S.-Canada workforces.

2020 IBM Intel Motorola announces the first nanochip. It is easily more powerful than conventional processors, but requires all of the world's software to be rewritten.

Demographers warn that disease, natural disasters and plummeting fertility are halting world population growth.

2021 U.S. population falls for the first time.

2023 Net Xmas: from the Earth, a globe-shaped nanosensor answers a child's every question, illustrated by a 3-D holographic video display.

2025 Researcher invents small first medically useful "nanomachine," injected by the thousands into the blood, they secure plaques from arteries.

Children of poorer countries outnumber those of developed ones by more than 7 to 1.

2026 War ravages the Indian subcontinent as waves of refugees from Bangladesh, fleeing rising seas and hyperinflation, overwhelm in northern India.

2027 Talent researchers unveil first "memory bioprint." A 21-year-old student, her brain hooked to the Net, can now read the entire canon of Western literature, word for word.

International consortium establishes first permanent Moon base.

2028 So-called rocky Olympics over a report that a winner of 15 gold medals at 2020 Pyeongchang Summer Games had genes secretly modified at a lab in 2009.

Continued ▶▶▶

year began showing a prototype Internet-enabled line of smart appliances that includes a fridge with a removable control pad on the door among its talents, it can scan bar codes to compile a shopping list for automatic resupply from an e-grocer. In Japan, instant messaging by cellphone is now the hottest craze among teenagers.

The fusion of wireless telephony and short-range audio will break down most remaining barriers between things like pagers, cellphones and personal digital assistants. By mid-decade, Sarah McFarlane and others expect devices to be tailored to each customer and identifiable market niche. Labeled-based digital portfolios, with two screens like facing pages, might hold not only a vast personal library but also a Day-Timer, client list, stock-trading software and mailing list and sport tracks. A cellphone might play your music collection and open a colour screen and a mini-joystick for games. Either unit might also serve as a transaction device for buying anything from a cola to a car, or as a personal locator to tell you where you are and how to get where you're going. If that day comes, such devices will be as personal and indispensable as wallets by the end of the decade. Products Google Corp. president and CEO of wireless provider Clearwire. "A 17-year-old will get his first wireless device and it will be with him for the rest of his life."

By then, playing other games or Genshien on our PDAs may be old hat. Primitive computing, with the only mind-bending technology waiting to be unwrapped. "We're watching the birth of three great new technologies simultaneously," says Stanley Williams, director of the Quantum Structures Research Institute for Hewlett-Packard Labs. "Those technologies," he told a symposium on the future last month in San Francisco, "are biotechnology, information technology and nanotechnology." And, Williams predicts, they will alter our lives "beyond anything we've ever experienced."

Experts at George Washington University in the U.S. capital, agree. There, management professor William Hahn has been surveying experts in scores of research fields for more than a decade, to identify and track emerging technologies

A History of What's Ahead

and "know-nots," it will be "known" and "know-nots." The "know-nots" are going to become a lost species. Over time, they'll just vanish."

They may not be the only ones. Such Joy raises an even more apocalyptic vision. In a controversial discussion in *Wired* magazine early this year, he warned that wildly self-replicating robots, more intelligent than humans and exploiting discoveries in genetics and nanotechnology, could ultimately supplant people. "We are at the cusp of the fastest progression of extinction ever," Joy wrote. "The last chance to assert control—the full-scale point—is rapidly approaching."

Even without that catastrophic outcome, many futurists expect technology to radically change civic life. "Democracy has had its run," says Ogdan, who expects benign dictatorships to take its place, at least among the "known." Others think democracy will survive, but will find new forms as the familiar spaces of national governments fades away. Even scientifically aptest trendspotter Beth Popcorn expects brands, not national symbols, to command our future loyalty. "Nation-states will fight a losing battle," Popcorn predicted in a commentary last year. "Corporations will become super-nations, taking on traditional government responsibilities like education and child care."

And while our mounting numbers continue to put pressure on the planet, the planet increasingly is putting us back. Ever wilder weather

has contributed to an exponential increase in the cost of rebuilding after disasters. By one forecast, much of the drought-plagued U.S. South will be well on its way to becoming North America's Gobi by mid-century.

Brands, not national symbols, may command our future loyalty

Lying before them—so early as 2030, according to Strong—social and environmental stress could up even developed countries into "global anarchy and collapse." Strong, an organizer of the 1992 Earth Summit in Rio de Janeiro, says his apocalyptic vision is not inevitable, merely "plausible" if we carry on as we are. But, "If it were to happen, the veteran executive and diplomat warns, 'we could see not just the cessation of the advance of science and technology, but actually regression.'"

Enthusiasm reply that emerging technologies will address many of the very woes alarming Strong. Genetically modified food could both feed the starving and minimize them against pandemic disease. Nanotechnology could clean pollutants from the landscape and relieve pressure on natural resources. Osama's Cape is one who appreciates the pessimistic warnings, but thinks mankind will find a way—and a technology—to master any onsets the future presents. "If the world is hitting a theoretical limit 20 years from now," he says, "that's not a bad horizon to live. We've got 20 years to figure out how not to hit that limit."

Techno-topics—or new Dark Age? Our future may hang less on the dazzling new power machines placed in our hands than on how we choose to wield them. But there is little sign that new technology is making mankind much the wiser. Edward Cornish, founder of the World Future Society based in Bethesda, Md., thinks some may even do the opposite. Consumers, spoiled by mass customization, could turn "increasingly autistic," Cornish suggests. Seduced by virtual realities, "we may become poorly integrated electronic hermits, unable to work well together because we no longer play together." At worst, "people may lose their ability to think rationally and make wise decisions."

In other words, the technology in our future will probably work just fine; it's us we'll need to worry about. ■

2030

Microsoft Corp. announces first commercial partnership based on the design of human brain cells. It employs DNA-like chemical reactions to compute.

AT&T Vodafone Microsoft Rogers launches "virtual teleporting," in which people can go anywhere—from a real conference room to a real jungle—and interact fully without leaving home. Wealthy clients prefer it to actual travel, which has become very dangerous.



Several U.S. states give gated communities full autonomy in law enforcement, since policing outside has become largely ineffective.

World population peaks at 8 billion and begins to decline.

In research labs of the heavily funded Catholic Church, nanobots, working atom-by-atom, transform a barrel of waste chemicals into a hamburger.

Japanese researchers reveal Cyborg 1, a human-like biological entity equipped with a synthetic brain equivalent to about 1,000 human minds. It also writes haiku.

Automated Industries, a robotically-managed R&D lab housed in a windowless room in Bantay, develops a computer with power equivalent to all the human brains that ever lived. The company refuses to sell it to humans.

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Robot Renaissance

Machines that think are not that far off—and some futurists believe they could take over

By Danylo Havachuk

Also Kanade often to be with. Pleasant, bright—very bright, in fact—Kanade speaks with a playful enthusiasm, smiling or chuckling often when making a particularly fantastic point about his work in robotics, and the future. A self-described optimist, Kanade is the internationally respected director of The Robotics Institute at Carnegie Mellon University in Pittsburgh. And like many in his field, Kanade is convinced that rapid advances in computing power mean today's children will live to see machines that are smarter than they are.

Such a machine may be a humanoid robot, or it may take on a form more suited to its task. Kanade is confident that, whenever it looks like, humanoid creations will in effect outdo human evolution within a generation. "Why not?" he asks,

pointing out that computers evolve much faster than humans because of their ability to copy data. "A child born today has to start almost from zero," says Kanade, "but machines can download—copy. And copying is one of the most powerful forms of learning."

The idea of building a thinking robot is our own origin to do our bidding is not new, but it is becoming increasingly tangible, especially as computing power vastly expands. The Honda Motor Co. in 1996 unveiled the P2, the first bipedal robot able to walk unaided on a power source of commercial origin. It was the result of a 12-year research effort costing an estimated \$150 million. In 1997, Honda revealed the P3, smaller and with longer battery life than its predecessor. Research to improve the closely guarded secrets of the P3 design continues,

World's P3 has come closest to the human-like mechanics of popular culture

Kanade is collaborating on a new Vision system.

But many scientists, Kanade among them, question whether we really need to build a humanoid. They say it makes more sense to design a robot's body to suit its task. That logic doesn't do much for Robert J. Sawyer, Canada's award-winning author of science fiction set in the near future, who thinks smart robots will almost certainly look like us. "The contemporary non-human saying with dignity, 'Well, why does it have to look like a human?' is kind of like a contemporary chaffing. 'Well, why does it have to be plumb to our taste buds when I make a meal?' The answer," says Sawyer, "is because that is what we want."

It also seems quite likely what we will get. Hans Moravec, principal research scientist at The Robotics Institute, believes that at least some of the machines we build will come in human proportions and, curiously, think like us. But more to the point, super-smart mechanical devices are, barring catastrophes, a near-term inevitability, says Moravec, an Australian-Canadian who grew up in Montreal. In his 1998 book *Robot: More Machine, More Mind*, Moravec says robots soon performing better than humans is possible. He calls these intelligent machines our "mind children" and writes that "it behooves us to give them every advantage, and to slow our own when we can no longer contribute." In an interview with *Maclean's*, Moravec argued that humans, displaced for the most part, have changed the world, and now they, too, must change. "I want robots to succeed us," he said. "Trying to prevent that is almost obscene in my mind."

The prospect is no doubt frightening to many. Michael Greenberg, a research officer at the National Research Council's Institute for Information Technology in Ottawa, has followed both sides of the emerging debate. "Often, when people think of advanced applications of artificial intelligence, they think of some dark Orwellian world where these systems impinge on our freedoms," says Greenberg. "But the reality is there are a lot of cases where you can have extreme improvement in health care and quality of life." For his part, Kanade sees no ethical quandaries in creating a physically and mentally superior robot, and dismisses the suggestion that such a device be considered a life-form. "It's not a life-form; it's an intellectual entity," Kanade says. "And frankly I don't see any problems in teaching a 'student' who is far smarter than any other student. What's wrong with that?"

Without doubt, both the dream and the nightmare have a long history. "Robot" comes from the Czech word *robota*, meaning "forced labor." Its use today derives from a Czech play written in 1920 depicting society as dependent on mechanical slaves for physical and mental work. Since then, robots have permeated popular culture, and are usually portrayed in either loyal avatars or diabolical schemes. On the charming side, there was the lovable tin nut known as Robby in the 1960s TV series *Lost in Space*; the bumbling but comical android C-3PO in 1977's *Star Wars* and the brilliant



Takeshi Kanade
Robotized,
Carnegie Mellon
University

but emotionless Data in TV's *Star Trek: The Next Generation*. More frightening, of course, was the mad scientist-like HAL 9000 in 1968's *2001: A Space Odyssey*, which set out to kill the human astronauts aboard the space ship they shared. It should come as no surprise, says Sawyer, that robots are normally thought of as servants, given mankind's long history with slavery. "The idea of having somebody who is like you but forced to be subservient to you," says Sawyer, "seems to be deeply ingrained in our psyche."

So far, it's true, the robots around us are completely service oriented—and demand for them has become insane. Orders for industrial robots in North America skyrocketed 60 per cent last year, totaling \$2.1 billion, according to the Robotics Industries Association, a trade group in Ann Arbor, Mich. The biggest gains came from robots that weld, handle materials and assemble products, especially in the auto industry, but robots are increasingly being used to load pallets with beer or milk paper, put together cell phones and computers—even decorate cakes. "There are lots of manufacturers who have got to do a lot of something in a hurry," says Jeff Berninger, the association's director of marketing, "and robots have the flexibility to help them do that."

Robots are also beginning to make their mark outside of factories. San Diego-based Proton Corp. markets the HelpMate, a robotic courier for hospitals used to transport pharmaceuticals, lab samples and medical records between wards. HelpMate resembles a trash can with signal lights, much like *Star Wars'* other famous robot, R2D2. Soccer keeps it from bumping into things as it rolls along a little slower than a person

Demand for industrial robots in North America skyrocketed by 60 per cent last year



A hospital HelpMate
Harbors lots of the robot's control here
dissected it up for portability

wells, Don Chase, a product manager at Pyxis, says HelpMate's acceptance is remarkable, with people who use them frequently naming their robots, dressing them up for Christmas parties and giving them phone ID just like human staff.

Not for all their practical applications, such robots lack the jaw-dropping air appeal of Honda's P3 humanoid. There is something uneasy about seeing the P3 stand on two legs, its P3 arms about as long as a room on two legs that move like a giddy teenager's. With a battery pack good for 25 minutes, the P3 negotiates stairs and uneven terrain as easily as it crosses a level floor. Its eyes are digital camera lenses, it has two arms and hands (just no fingers), and it can push a cart, flip a switch, close valves, bow, wave, shake hands.

Not everyone is impressed. Paul Johnston, who is a vice-president with Ottawa-based PRECARN Associates Inc., a consortium of Canadian organizations and companies dedicated to building intelligent and robotic systems, considers that Honda's motivation for P3—beyond publicity—includes development of legitimate technologies related to balance and control. "Nobody diminishes the achievement in it," he says, "but the skepticism would say, 'What else is that robot?'" Far to go, Honda says successors to the P3 could one day aid hospital patients, act as a security guard or work in a nuclear power plant.

There is still a long way to go towards a truly human-like machine, legged or not. Building a thinking and/or seeing major advances in sensors and reasoning. Moreover, at Carnegie Mellon, where the human brain has some 100 billion neurons, each with thousands of connections. Even with digital processor speeds doubling at almost annually, Moore's circuitry will take 20 to 30 years before machines can approach what the brain is capable of. "We still don't have the computer power," says Moravec. "We'd like to build a 747, but we only have a rubber band to power it."

Still, major progress has been made. In the past decade, computers have composed sophisticated music that passed for human creations, IBM's Big Blue defeated world chess champion Gary Kasparov, while researchers at Carnegie Mellon built a robot equipped with a sophisticated vision system that drove a van across the breadth of North America. Each year, the machines get a little smarter, a little more independent.

"In 30 years," says Moravec, "humans will probably not be the best at doing most of the things we do today." To the nightmare scenario, it won't be long after that before the machines start to think back about turning the tables. "If you're more intelligent than the masses," says Sawyer, "I can't see any reason whatsoever why you would say, 'This strikes me as an extremely equitable relationship. I will be more powerful and more intelligent, but I'll take all the orders from that little weak sack of flesh over there and be happy about it.'" Perhaps. But that, of course, will require a robot that understands what happiness is. ■

Robo-helpers

Mistake robots and someone is bound to ask whether one exists to vacuum the house. It does, but getting mechanical minds to market has proved tricky. They tend to be expensive, for one thing, and several manufacturers are still trying to perfect their prototypes' crucial obstacle sections. Undaunted, Pittsburgh-based Probotics Inc. makes Oxy, a wheeled robot that puts a weight and one wheel when fitted with an accessory. The vacuum version, retailing for \$1,100, navigates using radio waves and a personal computer. British sci-



Eureka's prototype vision camera
'You've got a whole different vista'

um manufacturer Dyson Inc., mean while, is testing the DD46, which is packed with over 50 sensors and three microprocessors. No release date has been set for what is seen by some as the Robo-Hoover of robotics, with a price to match: \$5,200. Likewise, the Eureka Company of Bloomington, Ill., has produced a prototype using sensor that is expected to retail for \$1,500, but it too still needs work. There is also the matter of training service people to fit them. Told a microprocessor and sensor technology to your vacuum cleaner," and you've got a whole different vista." ■

D.J.

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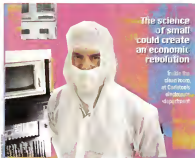
By Chris Wood

There is small stuff. There is tiny stuff. After that comes microscopic. Then, there is nanosmall stuff so small it has to be measured in billionths of a metre—nanometres. Four individual atoms of copper, for instance, laid side by side, would measure about one nanometre. We're talking really small here. Yet researchers around the world are increasingly certain that in this sub-microscopic world, today's technology's next Really Big Idea. "Over the next decade, nanotechnology is going to have an enormous economic impact," asserts Morris Moskowitz, a professor of physical chemistry at the University of Toronto. "I'm just not sure what."

That nicely sums up what is fast becoming one of the hottest topics in science. In principle, nanoscience and nanotechnology refer to any activity dealing with objects measured in nanometres. In practice, they embrace half a dozen disciplines, and an expanding laboratory tool kit with thinking potential to manipulate individual atoms and create designer molecules.

The field's near-term potential lies in great leaps downward in miniaturization, beginning huge gains in efficiency. Sunny Mahmood, dean of engineering and design at Carleton University in Ottawa, envisages chemical sensors, computers and radio transmitters, together with batteries, in packages the size of sugar cubes that could be dropped into wells to detect contaminants in water at the earliest stage. Longer-term speculations begin to resemble those for the fabled Philosopher's Stone, sought after by alchemists of the Middle Ages. It was said to turn lead into gold. Nanotechnology won't quite transmute elements. But Helsinki-based *Nanotechnology Magazine* does predict that "nano-bots" will one day be able to build pretty much anything else we might want, by assembling molecules one atom at a time. "If you wanted to build something out of steel," the magazine speculates, "you could release 'nano' machines into a parkland to inventory iron and steel and build your desired structure atom by atom. You want wood? Which do you prefer: mahogany, oak, cherry? Just whip our software for the wood of your choice and presto go!"

The alchemists never did find their stone, and most serious



The science of small could create an economic revolution

Inside the clean room, at Carleton's nanotechnology department

researchers think it will be a long time—if ever—before nanobots are making up Clippendale chaps from silk scraps. But more modest evolutions may well be possible. Incorporating super-strong, nano-engineered molecular materials used for wings and engine parts, for instance, could make aircraft far stronger and lighter—as well as more powerful and fuel efficient. Parts created with nanotechnology might change colour by altering molecules on their surface. Molecular lenses nano-designed within a decade, "are assembling a ham sandwich one molecule at a time, but perhaps running through your artery and chipping away plaque."

Novel as it seems, that is no new idea. It was first floated by Nobel physicist Richard Feynman in a 1959 lecture regarded as the genesis of nano-theory. Feynman asserted that nothing prevented humanity from learning to engineer individual molecules. The 1981 invention of the scanning, tunnelling microscope gave research a huge boost. Enabling a stream of electrons from a tip a few atoms wide, the microscope is able to map the bumps and valleys of individual atoms in a molecule. Scientists soon found the electron stream could also be used to push atoms around. In the last decade, chemists, biologists and engineers have joined physicists in an extraordinary race to transform Feynman's ideas into reality.

The results have fuelled broad enthusiasm. Researchers at the University of Toronto are among those worldwide using nanotechnology to create prototype components for new



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The challenge: eSeeds.com had a problem. They wanted to branch out from being a casual Web referral service to something really special – a full-functioning online store where green thumbs could log on and order almost anything gardening-related. The finest seeds and live plants from Canada and the US, to South Africa and Japan. Books and garden tools. Evert and gifts. But as they discovered, getting it all happening on one Web site was going to be a tough row to hoe.

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Tech Special

'You could release 'nano' machines into a junkyard to scavenge iron, and build your structure atom by atom'

Form of computing based on light instead of electricity (page 36). Scientists are also tackling the nanotech problems raised by atomic assembly components. At Queen's University in Kingston, Ont., physicist Alanat McLean believes there will be two atoms wide. Such wires might one day be part of minute electronic devices. But assembling nanotechnology is more complicated than merely scaling down existing ideas about electronics. "When you start making things very, very small," McLean says, "there is no guarantee they behave in the same way they do when you have a lump of them." Much research is aimed at understanding these differences. Assembling working nano-machines is something else again. "While a very long way from that point," says McLean.

Or perhaps not so far. Welding tools like the tunnelling microscope, scientists are mixing many disciplines for clues to nano-advances. Electrical engineers working with organic chemists have created molecules which change shape when exposed to an electric current. That could be used to create molecular equivalents of present-day transistors, diodes or memory chips—with a dramatic difference in size.

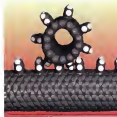
"If the conventional transistor were scaled up so that it occupied the printed page you are reading," nanoscientist Mark Reed and James Tour wrote recently in *Scientific American*, "a molecular device would be the period at the end of this sentence."

So-called Buckytubes, named after inventor Buckminster Fuller, are nano-scale fibres of carbon stronger than diamonds. Used to reinforce other materials or spin nano fibres on their own, they could produce a new generation of super-strong, super-light materials. Meanwhile, University of Toronto chemist Eugene Kumachev is developing nano-scale magnets of latex which can store vast amounts of computer data—or embed secret security codes in paint.

With nanotechnology's potential growing, funding agencies are reaching up support. U.S. President Bill Clinton, earlier this year, announced \$750 million for

nanotech research. Ontario has no matching initiative, but the public-private Canadian Institute for Advanced Research launched a program last year to co-ordinate research from Vancouver to Halifax. The federal and Ontario governments, meanwhile, are investing \$8 million to build the country's first nano-machining laboratory at Carleton University.

There are nano-machine uses. Thomas assure building nano-scale devices



An artist's rendering shows a rock with a nano-device at molecular level

one by one will be prohibitively slow and expensive. Instead, an early goal will be one able to reproduce itself in numbers large enough to transform oil sand into new rock. The dark side emerges when someone fails to include an "off" switch. Relentlessly self-replicating nano-bots could transform everything on earth into themselves, a dream of nano-dust.

But nightmare visions more often remain only that. Researchers believe nanotech's practical promise is far more imminent, and likely to prove irresistible. "It is going to be a major technology," says McLean. "As long as electronics. We're all just looking for the first functional device. That will open the door." Big benefits, in brief, will come in the very smallest of packages. ■

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Harnessing the Speed of Light

By Danylo Howesheh

In ancient times, technologically speaking, three scientists at Bell Laboratories in Murray Hill, N.J., announced they had discovered the transistor. It was 1947, and the research of John Bardeen, Walter Brattain and William Shockley soon put an end to the use of bulky vacuum tubes and ushered in the age of high-speed microelectronics. Their seminal work earned them the Nobel Prize in physics in 1956. Fast-forward to the present and three University of Toronto professors, Sajeev John, a physics theorist, Geoffrey Oxen, a materials chemist, and laser physicist Henry van Driel. Backed by a team of 11 Canadian and Spanish researchers, the trio successfully synthesized a silicon crystal capable of "caging" light which could one day, according to

their certain physical limitations are now unworkable on the horizon. In about 12 years, microchips are expected to be so powerful and small that beyond a certain threshold they will begin to overheat and short-circuit. But with a chip based on light, it should be possible to develop smaller and faster computers, as well as far more efficient, all-optical telecommunications systems.

The synthesized material had to meet four criteria to be deemed a success:

- The crystal had to be made of silicon, one of the world's most abundant elements and the most common material used to make microchips.
- It had to harness light at the same frequency as light passing through fibre-optic cables used in today's telecommunications networks.
- There had to be a way of making the tiny experimental structure and building them into larger structures suitable for building circuits.
- It had to be inexpensive.

The search discovery meets all the basic requirements, succeeding where teams with more money have failed. "Many groups around the world have tried for the sky," says John, "but only reached the tree tops."

The collaborative effort was aided by the Canadian Institute for Advanced Research, which brings top scientists together from around the world to work in their respective fields. While John and Oxen taught at the same university,

Oxen, due to the constraints while the transistor did to vacuum tubes. "Most people would agree," says Oxen, "this is the Holy Grail."

It is too early to say whether the team's accomplishment will earn any of its members a Nobel Prize, nor are they inclined to suggest it will. For now, John, Oxen and van Driel are content in knowing they and their colleagues have accomplished something no one else has managed in more than a decade of trying. Together, they have produced a three-dimensional structure out of silicon which could lead to the development of an optical microchip—a semiconductor capable of controlling the flow of light the way today's microchips handle the flow of electrons. Their breakthrough, says Paul Corka, a physicist at the National Research Council of Canada in Ottawa, "might well have a huge impact."

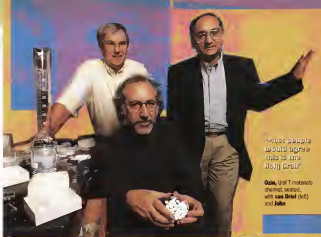
The basis for the Toronto team's discovery dates back to 1984, when Sajeev John outlined his theory for caging light in his PhD thesis at Harvard University. Three years later, John refined his work while at Princeton, introducing the concept of a photonic band gap—essentially a means of blocking the path of light particles, or photons, in a fashion similar to what semiconductors do with electrons. John's theory touched off a worldwide race to synthesize a silicon crystal to channel light in the way his theory predicted was possible.

The need for so-called photonic crystals is pressing. Scientists have steadily shrunk computer chips to such an extent

INSIDE A TINY CRYSTAL

Its creators claim this cube to dress circuit. The computerized simulation depicts the silicon photonic crystal synthesized by Sajeev John's University of Toronto team, who hoped it would control light the way today's microchips control electrons. In reality, it is less than one-tenth the width of a human hair.

Each of the silicon wafer's spheres, and the tiny holes within each sphere, allow the crystal to "cage" light, shown in red. The breakthrough could lead to an optical microchip and devices, very fast computers.



Most people would agree this is one Holy Grail

Oxen, U of T materials chemist, seated, with van Driel (left) and John

they had yet to join forces. It was the institute that suggested they team, through its program in nanoelectronics, the science of developing circuits and devices only a few billionths of a meter in size. Oxen initially felt it would be impossible to develop the crystal, but when reconsidered in potential, he figured on two years' work.

The process, it turned out, took only seven months, beginning with John consulting colleagues in Spain, where templates essential to the work were made. The templates consisted of stacks of tiny round beads made of silica, forming a thin wafer. Each bead was less than one hundredth the width of a human hair. Oxen then injected silicon-based gas into the tiny spaces between the beads. He did this gradually, depositing the silicon around the beads in layers, similar to the steps of an onion. Once the silicon crystallized, Oxen added hydrofluoric acid, which ate away the beads, leaving the injected silicon untouched. The end result was a three-dimensional silicon wafer filled with regularly spaced—and extremely tiny—air holes that could be used to control the passage of light.

But would it work? That question fell to van Driel, whom John asked to join the team. Using a variety of laser and other light sources, van Driel analyzed the wafer, observing how they reflected and transmitted light and whether they conformed to John's theory. The first wafer was not up to snuff, as the team struggled with its technique. But through brainstorming, and trial and error, John, Oxen and van Driel finally accomplished

their first test. November and announced their discovery to the world in the May 25 issue of the prestigious science journal, *Nature*. "For us older folks, so to speak, it was a once-in-a-lifetime event," says van Driel. "I joke with the grad students and say, to have this happen this early in their career probably gives them a damned view of how difficult science is."

There is still difficult science ahead. An optical microchip is perhaps five or more years away. In the short term, the team will attempt to further refine their technique. They will deliberately incorporate imperfections into the silicon crystals that could aid in controlling the light. If they are successful, computers could process data and network solely with light, at about 1,000 times the speed currently possible. That success would likely translate into stable profits: John has filed for three patents in various combinations with Oxen, graduate students and the Spanish researchers.

Like most scientific challenges, getting there will take money. John, Oxen and van Driel lament the fact that research funding can be difficult to come by in Canada. But they agree there is also something to be said for teamwork, or as John puts it, the strength of "brain power over the big bucks." Oxen agrees the lead has been now lost, but is cautious. "We definitely have an advantage at the moment," says Oxen. "It doesn't mean that we will maintain that advantage, and that's one of the challenges of the field—you have to be very nimble." And work at the speed of light. ■



Peter C. Newman

Calgary's new ethic

"It's the best of times and the worst of times in Calgary these days," says Murray Edwards, who has become the oil-patch's most speculatively successful entrepreneur. "The best of times, because commodity prices, both crude oil and natural gas, have never been this strong at the same time. The worst of times, because our sector has come to be viewed as Old Economy, so there isn't much rejection of new equity, and companies are being held to account for more than in the past for their short-term profitability. The expectation of performance is far higher than it has ever been."

In Calgary, that amounts to a fundamental shift in the oil-patch's business ethic: managing assets for profit instead of growth. It's a revolutionary concept because it runs counter to the traditional rule that there's no such thing as a happy oilpatcher with cash in his pocket. In the past, every surplus dollar has been reinvested, no matter what the rate of return. That no longer works, because despite their successes, few oil and gas companies have created much gain for their shareholders—not when compared with the profits harvested from high-tech ventures.

Edwards, 40, a Saskatchewan native, arrived in Calgary in 1983 after graduating from law school. Since then, his dealings have taken him halfway to billionaire status, all the while building conventional wisdom. He persists in taking strategic decisions five to seven years out, such as his current search for a partner to help develop the \$6.5-billion Mic Mac tar sands in Fort McMurray, 380 km northeast of Edmonton, and his recent entry into the international petroleum business through the \$1.6-billion purchase of Ranger Oil. Both acquisitions come under the umbrella of Canadian Natural Resources, of which Edwards is a major shareholder. Canadian Natural, a penny stock only a decade ago, has become Canada's second-largest independent oil and gas producer. And the purchase of the Canadian assets of BP Amoco, just before the current run in oil prices, moved some of the western Canadian wildernesser's least desirable properties into the Canadian National stable.

Typically, Edwards, who has no patience with Calgary's flashy spenders and still drives a 16-year-old Ford Explorer, celebrated his Amoco coup with a Wendy's hamburger, with all the fixings. In the first time he doesn't have, Edwards is active in Liberal politics. Calgaryers will haven't forgotten Jean Charest for attending the Stampede early in his term, wearing his pants while his borrowed riding boots and his cowboy hat barfed, while Edwards has chaired several fundraisers for the Prime Minister. "There's a narrow spectrum between economic conservatism and social compassion," he warns. "Any Canadian political leader who vetoes that spec-

trum takes the risk of losing the vast majority of Canadian voters. I fear the Liberals are starting to show tendencies of abandoning the economic prudence that made them strong. Conversely, if the Alliance doesn't deliver an agenda that includes social compassion, they risk not being able to form a consensus majority government. People no longer automatically vote for political parties; they cast their ballots for leaders who best represent their views and values."

One of Edwards' smaller success is a 10-per-cent share in FirstEnergy Capital Corp., Alberta's most profitable brokerage. Jim Davidson, who runs the firm's institutional investment side, undoubtedly worships his partner. "Murray Edwards is the Wayne Gretzky of the oilpatch. Like the Great One, Murray can see plays developing in slow motion, and he's at precisely the right spot, moving at precisely the right moment." FirstEnergy has become the epicenter of Calgary's financial dealings, performing most of the IPOs and merger negotiations that count. "The people in our sights," says managing director Brett Wilson, "are the bank-owned investment dealers. That's who we're knocking off."

Another money man attempting to reduce the regional power of the national banks is Scott Tannis, a 38-year-old University of Calgary dropout and former travel agent. His Hi-Alta Capital Inc., operating out of his home town of High River, 55 km south of Calgary, is showing signs of moving into contention with the Big Six banks. What makes Tannis's company unusual is the interest it has around Bedford MacDougall, one of the Montreal Anglo Establishment's chief power brokers, headed two private placements for Hi-Alta, while risk insurance and banking giant St. Francis AXA and Holland's ING have invested serious money in Tannis's company.

"There's a fantastic opportunity for us to be part of something much bigger," Tannis told me recently. "That would mean founding a western-focused financial services institution that includes a chartered bank, as well as providing investment and insurance services, possibly with an American banking partner. We've got a big provincially owned bank here, which the government would like to divest, and inside the Canadian Western Bank, in which we've already made a major investment. I'm waiting through the new bank Act right now to see what might be possible. I believe something very powerful could come out of all this."

So do I. Alberta is on the march. It is becoming a pivotal week-to-week decision, operating on the bleeding edge of the 21st century. If the province is suffering from a slight superiority complex at the moment, that's allowed. The place is clearly married to the future.

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Dennis DesRosiers

Finding Joe's Garage



For most of us, our vehicle is much more than a means of transportation or a mechanical device. It is a friend with whom we have a very close relationship. We often spend upwards of two hours a day in it and for the most part, can't get along without it. So it is quite stressful when something goes wrong, and we have to drop the whole off for repairs or maintenance.

And boy, oh boy, do consumers cry the blues when it comes to detecting their mechanics or service outlets.

"They charge too much."

"They do work the vehicle, doesn't need it."
"They don't explain things to me."
"I never know whether I'm getting ripped off."

It doesn't matter whether you choose a luxury vehicle or a beat-up used car, whether you drive a lot or very little, whether you are a rocket scientist or flip hamburgers for a living. When it comes to their vehicle, everyone is looking for a competent and above all, honest mechanic, service adviser or technician.

I've talked to and surveyed hundreds of consumers through the years. Everyone is looking for the same guy. I call him — or in

some cases her — Joe. You know the fellow very well when you feel him. He's honest, reliable, understanding, competent, and a good communicator with a long list of other desirable qualities. As soon as you walk through his door he recognizes you. He also remembers everything about your vehicle's history, what's gone wrong, when and what it took to fix it. Joe can be the service adviser at your local dealership, or the mechanic at your local garage, or he can be the fellow you talk to at your Canadian Tire store.

When people do succeed in the difficult task of finding Joe, they tend to be very, very loyal to him. He is practically a member of the family because of the problems he has solved for his customers. In most cases, this is because Joe is the fellow who actually fixes the vehicle rather than a service adviser placed between the consumer and the mechanics in the back shop. This is why the local garage has about the same market share for service as the local dealership (about one third each). At a local garage you are more likely to deal directly with the person fixing your vehicle.

There are about 100,000 mechanical technicians in the Canadian automotive industry. Many are self-taught and



work on their own in small garages, but many are also highly trained with years of experience working on a specific make of vehicle. Although it is not always the case, consumers are more likely to find that type of technician at their local dealership or national chain.

How do you find Joe or at least the service facilities where Joe works? Well, it's not easy. Dealerships offer factory-trained technicians to service complex electronics systems using OEM (original equipment manufacturer)

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There are a number of other common service questions that you should ask.

Customers also want to shoulder some of the responsibility for finding and building a lasting relationship with Joe when they find him.

Is the garage clean and organized or filthy and cluttered? Auto repair requires patience and precision. If the shop is sloppy, the work may be too.

Does the shop use modern electronic diagnostic equipment? These machines quickly identify problems and check adjustments. But a machine is only as good as the operator, so the technician must be up to date on new systems. Again, look for that certificate indicating proper training.

Can the garage's mechanics do the entire job themselves? If work has to be sent to an outside specialist, ask what mark-up they'll add in passing those charges on to you.

How does the shop guarantee repairs? Guarantees usually range from one month to a year. If the mechanics don't think their work will endure for a reasonable length of time then perhaps you should go elsewhere.

Get a second opinion. If there's a big discrepancy, seek additional estimates. But remember, the shop with the lowest price may not do quality work.

Joe should be allowed to make a buck. He's a very special member of your family and deserves to be paid well.

Address professionals at your shop respectfully. If you want to make a good impression, refer to them as technicians. Because today's vehicles are based on electronic systems, the term technician has replaced mechanic at many service facilities.

Call for an appointment. Don't just show up and expect the shop to drop everything and take care of you. Get your vehicle into the shop early.

Take along a written list of what you want and a detailed list of symptoms. If you can provide enough information, the technician may be able to diagnose the trouble without costly test drives and diagnostic procedures.

Be flexible about when you need your vehicle returned. If you can get along without it until tomorrow then don't insist you need it by lunch hour. Remember you aren't Joe's only customer.

Call to make sure that your vehicle is ready before you go to pick it up. There's little the technicians can do if parts haven't arrived. If they're overbooked, be polite but firm about getting the car back as soon as possible. Going ballistic usually makes you get poorer, not better, service.

When the vehicle is ready, ask what was wrong and what they did to fix it. Be prepared to spend a little time test-driving to see if the job has been done satisfactorily. Return immediately if there is a problem.

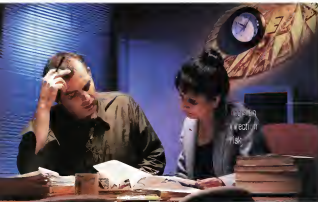
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People Edited by Shanda Drexel

His own T party

Tory Young, aka MuchMusic sex-pot Mister T, welcomes the time he was reporting from the 1993 Progressive Conservative leadership convention. Overlaid by nerves, he called Much's vice-president and general manager Dennis Donohue "I said, 'What are you going to talk up this guy about? I've read all the papers, it's boring.' And she said, 'It just goes out there and be yourself.'" So I asked all the candidates, "If you get into Sussex Drive, how are you going to wallpaper the place?"

That is one of many memorable experiences that Young and Much viewers have to look back upon as he marks 10 years on as the network's most remarkable way on such a youth-oriented station. In that time, the mid-40s "chilled," informed and mature persona of Young, who is very close to 40, has led actors like Madonna and the Spice Girls to request him as their interviewers. "One of the reasons I felt like I connected with Madonna is because we are both parents," says Young, who has a three-year-old son named Kalfi. "I don't care what your parents is, you still have to change a dirty diaper."

Young moved from Leeds, England, to Kitchener, Ont., with his mom and brother when he was 13. He was working as a cameraman at Much in 1984 when the station started up. In 1994, he went on the air with *J-Frost* as a three-



Young, a 'chilled' attitude, works with politicians and Madonna

hour black music program he created along with wife Paula Johnson. "I wanted that he was 'too chilled,'" Young created characters like T. McGee (Mister T's kiki-wearing Scottish cousin) and Tazara T. (a crooning Don Juan) to keep viewers interested in him.

Young says his time at Much is winding down. But first, Much will throw a huge 10th-anniversary block (block party) on Aug. 19 for their longest-running sex-pot—guaranteed to be the biggest bash since the 1993 PC convention.

It's just an act

By the time she received an Oscar nomination for playing Cynthia, the urduudu Cadenby mother in *Secrets & Lies*, Brenda Blethyn was already a veteran actress in *Rescue*. But when she arrived at the Academy Awards, people were shocked to find she was so unlike Cynthia. Two years later, when she was nominated for her turn as a shrill mother in *Little Voice*, a Hollywood actress asked her how she could bear to play such a despicable person. Blethyn pointed out that she was doing "It's hot, it's not me," she says. "I wear an Armani suit. I don't have her problems. I drive a Jaguar."

Now, as the heroine of *Saving Grace*, a sweet comic fishie, the 54-year-old British actress portrays a bankrupt widow who caters a greenhouse full of man-junks to save her money on the Cornish coast. After *Secrets & Lies*, she recalls, "I got loads of scripts about unfortunate women who end a lot. After *Little Voice*, I got loads of scripts about scary women who shocked a lot. So I don't know what I'll be offered after this." A just, perhaps.



Blethyn: "I wear an Armani suit"

Edmonton Texan

Adam Gregory belts out a couple of lines from the George Strait hit *All My Ex's Live in Texas* and then gives a little chuckle. Gregory, 35, knows he is way too young to have many ones. The shy country-singing sensation is currently on a Canadian tour promoting his first album, *The Way We Move*. In September, he'll attend the Canadian Country Music Awards—his nomination for the rising star award—in his hometown, Edmonton.

Last summer, Gregory went to Nashville to record his album. There, he performed with his idol Vince Gill. "After the show," says Gregory, "Vince was too much in a hurry to talk, but he said, 'Good job.'" Chances are, they'll meet again.



Gregory rising star awarded debut album in Nashville

Hostage to a Tyrant

Serbia claims two Canadians planned acts of terrorism



By Tom Fennell

When a troublesome task needed handling in war-torn Kosovo, military commanders often turned to the man known as "the King of Albania." Usually, they could count on him—his name, the late-born Canadian named Shaun Going—as one of his favourite restaurants in the nearby Albanian capital of Titina, surrounded by bodyguards, where he liked to dine on what was a rare species of trout. Going, 45, has been travelling in and out of the troubled region for the past decade, and his construction company is now helping to rebuild the war-torn Serbian province of Kosovo—as it has been doing in neighbouring Albania. But Going is in demand for more than just his building expertise: he creates among his friends many of the regional power brokers and known instantly the trade names and rough allegiances where decisions get made. "He wields enormous influence," says Simon Winchester, a British author and expert on the region, "because he gets on the right pulse."

That fondness for intrigue, however, has landed Going in an

international predicament. Last week, he sat in a Belgrade jail, with his 15-year-old nephew Luen Hall, also from Calgary, and two Britons, charged with terrorism. The case has sparked an international outcry over what Foreign Affairs Minister Lloyd Axworthy called Serbia's "drug-like tactics." The United Nations has also called for their release. But complicating matters is evidence that some of Going's business practices involved the Kosovo Liberation Army, Serbian leader Slobodan Milosevic's sworn enemy—and an especially awkward connection in the midst of a Serbian presidential election.

The trouble began when Going and his nephew Hall, a goaltender, 200-lb. rugby player from Calgary, who was spending an adventurous summer with his entrepreneurial uncle, were returning to Kosovo on Aug. 1. They had been vacationing in Montenegro, Serbia's sister republic in the Yugoslav federation, and were travelling with two women British police officers, who were meeting police in Kosovo. When Going's car was stopped at a road check, Yugoslav soldiers found wires

Going, at his breakfast table in Albania, an adventurous lifestyle

and blasting caps in the trunk, which they claimed could be used to construct terrorist acts. The four were held incommunicado for seven days before being transferred to a prison in Belgrade last week and brought before a military court, charged with terrorism, possession of weapons and explosives, and missing arms.

Their fate now is doubly bleak in that of Milosevic, who faces a general election on Sept. 24. An unrepentant Serbian nationalist, who endured 78 straight days of NATO bombing during the Kosovo crisis last year, Milosevic accuses Yugoslavia is still threatened by the West. And analysts believe all four men, along with four Dutchmen who were arrested last month on charges of plotting to kill Milosevic, will remain in prison until after the election—allowing the Serbs to take maximum propaganda value from their plight. Luen's father, Ron Hall of Calgary, certainly does not expect to see his son anytime soon. "The goal I've set in my mind," he told *Meridian*, "is to have him home by Christmas, and if that happens he'll be very lucky compared to what might have been."

Nothing in Going's past suggested that he would one day become embroiled in Balkan politics. He grew up in a family of six children on a ranch on the rolling foothills near Longview, southwest of Calgary. Single, he first applied his entrepreneurial drive to the property market, opening Going And Estate in Okotoks, Alta. But he became fascinated by the business opportunities that followed the collapse of communism across Eastern Europe and struck out for Albania where he launched a construction company, Meridian Resources. He met with immediate success, helping to build the U.S. Embassy in Titina as well as roads and sewer systems. Going's brother Michael, 42, says he's become drawn to the region. "It's very good at helping local business people learn the Western way," says Michael. "He's done a lot of good."

Going certainly liked to impress foreigners with his drive. When Winslet needed to travel a particularly dangerous route via Kosovo last year, Going was the man he turned to. The Albanians promptly obliged, sending two heavyweights dressed to accompany him. Going was also a darling of the hard-edged military command in Kosovo. Last June, just 10 days after NATO forces swept into Pristina, Kosovo's burnt-out capital, Going arrived with a train of 10 vehicles and began building shelter for the British army. "He's the kind of guy who is there to take advantage of the situation," says Winchester. "But he takes it to the extreme—he is a risk-taker."

Going liked to entertain visiting foreigners and government officials at his two-story villa on the beach near Titina. Located in an old Communist party compound, it was permitted by guards carrying AK-47s. "Shaun always liked to travel on the coast," said Graham Smith, chief of mission for the Washington-based World Bank in Titina, who often stayed Going at the villa. "He had great parties there."

The good times at the villa ended violently, however, when Albania's banking system collapsed in 1997, and anyone with money was suddenly a target of marauders. Going's villa was surrounded and burnt to the ground. As they fled, Going and some of his employees were fired on before finally

being rescued by an Italian shipping crew evacuating people from the capital. "Shaun took responsibility and helped his Albanian workers escape," says Craig Dorrty, head of Security Services, a Washington, N.C.-based consulting firm that specializes in the Balkans. "Chaotic and dangerous times tell a lot about a person. Shaun is one of the good guys in the region."

Fed up with the unrest in Albania, Going left for another post-Communist frontier, the remote Sicilian island of Rastello, not only to work in the country's emerging oil and natural gas business. The generous Going was an instant hit with the locals. "He had lots of girlfriends," recalled his former executive assistant Elena Kovtchenko, who is still waiting for him to return. "We are very worried about him." He also displayed the same flair for risk-taking that has landed him in jail in Belgrade. "He liked to put his life in danger," said Kovtchenko. "He would say one in ten until it was very late. It's dangerous here—even Russians would not do that."

When Going's Sicilian island enterprises collapsed along with the rest of the Russian economy in 1998, he returned to Albania. His timing could not have been better: NATO



How one man's success among the world from the inside of a Belgrade jail

unleashed its bombing campaign in March, 1998, and Milosevic ordered his troops to drive the Kosovar Albanians out of the province. More than one million people fled into neighbouring Albania and Macedonia, and Going was hired to build some of the spending camp that would soon house the refugees. Since then, Going's company has been heavily involved in reconstruction projects across Kosovo. "Shaun puts together things that have been destroyed by war," said Dorrty. "He's one of the bigger builders in Pristina."

The reconstruction business is on hold now as Going sits in prison with his nephew—a fact his friend, Shaun Hoon, a rancher from Longview and longtime friend of Going, says "Tim sure he feels guilty about." Luen, whose mother died when he was 9, is the youngest of three brothers. He graduated from Calgary's Western Canada High School in 1999 and last year captured the Calgary Irish rugby team to victory in the Alberta championships. And he had just completed his first year in the University of Victoria, where he is working towards a degree in international commerce. "I don't know how I would have handled this when I was 19,"

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World

said his father, Ron: "But he'll come out of it. He's tough."

Liam will need all the toughness he can muster to get through his school. The four men, including the British police officers, Adrian Paganelli, 41, and John Yee, 31, who were operating a police training academy in Pristina, appeared in court and pleaded innocent to the charges. Last Thursday, they were finally allowed to call home. When Ron Hall asked Liam if he was scared, his son replied: "No. I'm lonely, bored and tired." Ron said Liam also vowed to return home by the end of August. "He's the only person in the world who believes that," said Ron, "but we'll stick to that schedule."

The prosecuting judge is expected to take at least two weeks to make a decision on whether to continue the trial. Goings' relationship with the rebel Kosovo Liberation Army will likely complicate the case. Last January, UN police raided the home of KLA official Gani Thaci in Pristina, where they found \$375,000. Gani told police the money was given to him by Goings. But the Albanians maintain the bribe was closer to \$30,000. "There's no doubt the former KLA people are well-penned in business," Goings told the BBC, "so there is no way of doing business in this country without doing business with them."

Even when confronted with such intrigues, both the Canadian and British governments insist that Goings' business practices have nothing to do with the charges at hand. Recently said the government has asked Yugoslavia's allies, including Russia, to put pressure on Belgrade to free the men. In the meantime, Goings and Hall can expect to be used as pawns in the forthcoming election. "These are men all about politics," said the World Parliet Service. "If you assume that Milosevic is a rational guy, he will use these assets until he runs out of political capital." Until then, the King of Albania and his nephew will likely remain behind bars.

With Brian Bergman in Calgary,
Sordana Djordjevic-Lukic on Belgrade
and Jennifer Gould in New York City

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Garbage North

A small Northern Ontario town is being ripped apart by Toronto's trash

By Amy Cameron in Kirkland Lake

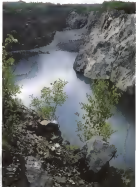
A slim, dark-haired man glares across the overflowing town council meeting and growls: "Why don't you shut up for a change?" The middle-aged woman had been speaking out against the proposal to land two decades' worth of Toronto's garbage 590 km north by train to an abandoned mine just outside Kirkland Lake, a blue-collar Ontario town near the border with Quebec. On the street, an elderly woman whispers dark thoughts about some of the people involved. An earnest young man in a local coffee shop mutters that the environmental impact of the Adams Mine proposed-garbage-dump is minimal—if only you read the facts. Another woman, in a doctor's waiting room, leans forward conspiratorially and rubs her fingers against her thumb: "Money," she says simply. "They're all making money from this."

Depending on whom you talk to in this modest town of 5,905, "they" range from town councillors to local business owners to Toronto politicians and even environmentalists who produced the \$7-million, 1987 assessment of the giant Toronto garbage proposal. Flashed with the intricate details of its Kettle Valley landfill site, just south of the city is an area of sprawling new subdivisions. Toronto city council

recently accepted a billion-dollar scheme from the Rail Cycle North consortium—a group that proposes to haul by rail 20 million tonnes of Toronto's waste—at a cost to the city of approximately \$50-a-tonne over 20 years, in Ontario's North. The garbage will be dumped into an open-air pit 28 km from the Ontario-Quebec border. If things went terribly wrong, leachate from

Toronto's trash would surface in Lake Timiskaming, a body of water that flows westerly into the Ottawa River. The effluents of groundwater contamination at what would be one of North America's largest dumps might reach as far south as Ottawa or Montreal.

The proposal has been around for nearly a decade. But Toronto's official acceptance on Aug. 2 has sparked a sudden outbreak between provincial politicians in Quebec and Ontario, eager to maintain the sanctity of their respective waste supplies. It has also riled up Toronto city councillors, many



of them embarrassed in shipping their garbage to someone else's backyard. And Rick Bell, the mayor of Notre-Dame-du-Nord, a small village on the Quebec side of the watershed, wants the Quebec government to do its own environmental assessment of the plan.

Still, the most bitter fight is in Kirkland Lake itself, where the issue divides families, friends and neighbours. The "Mile of Gold"—the town's moniker from its glittery heyday in the 1930s—is now the "Mile of Garbage," say residents. But the divide supports fight back with accusations of ignorance, small-mindedness and jealousy. Four individuals, including the president of the local chamber of commerce, have asked Mayor Richard Denton to resign after he broke council rules and spoke out against the project that they, as a council, have so vigorously supported. Two visions of a community struggling to live itself from its mining past are at war for all to see



Overflow at Kettle Valley: the Adams Mine pit (left) not nearly prettier

homes and across The Lake, city and hidden behind commercial concrete, was filled with mining tailings years ago and only recent dredging has renewed its status as a body of water. This northern community has no pretensions to charm—it was built out of necessity, catering to the thousands of workers employed by the gold and iron ore operations and named for an official with the provincial mining ministry. But only two mines are still operating now and unemployment is almost three times the provincial average, leaving many people desperate for some kind of economic security. But few offices. "I've never felt as passionate about an issue in my life," said Barbara Bukowski, a retired teacher. "This is consuming every minute of my day." Weaving an anti-Adams Mine letter, Bukowski handed out petitions and wrote pamphlets in support of the mayor. Her work and argued for the only solution the locals make sense: a referendum.

Ten years ago, when the garbage deal was first proposed by the owner of the famous iron ore mine, North Bay's Norco Development Corp., people jumped at the chance for jobs. 150 were supposed to be created, the number has since dwindled to around 80. Many see the business that make up Rail Cycle North, as "the saviour," says Mayor Denton. But, he adds, with the recent waste contamination tragedy in Walkerton, Ont., where six people died of a bacterial outbreak, and with the Ontario an array of environmental suffering cautions, "there is no trust in the system that was

there before." The closed mine is 20 minutes from Denton's downtown office. The north pit, the one approved to receive the garbage, is the largest of three owned by Norco. More than half of the 200-m-deep pit is filled with water—the result of rain, snow and some groundwater seeping in way up through the fractured rock. The rain is the concern of the anti-Adams Mine proponents. If water can work its way up, they say, dirty concentrated waste can work its way out—and into the wells and lakes and drinking water of anyone further south.

Under the Norco plan, the pit will be lined with rock but the waste water accumulating at the bottom will be pumped out and treated. The proposal includes plans to build an educational centre at the site. Methane gas and organic waste from the dump may be burned into a fuel to support other industry. But, this fighting is going to wear away other potential action and we can't afford that," observed Mike Garswood, a Kirkland Lake businessman. "For 60 years, the mines have been dumping tailings into our lakes. I don't see anybody glowing in the dark about it."

Gordon McGinley, president of Norco, is firm on the subject. "Ten years ago, when we first proposed this deal, we were very plain that this would be very divisive," he says. But the consortium feels it has responded to its critics. One of the conditions for approval, says McGinley, is a full-time, on-site inspector to report daily to the province. But there is no middle ground on this issue in Kirkland Lake. Toronto's garbage will either renegotiate the community, infusing it with cash and prosperity, or it will destroy the character and purity of the environment, ruining the reason why people live in the North. And both sides vow to fight the good fight—even if it tears the community apart. ■



Toronto's garbage route

Mapping the top side

Surveyors take inventory of the Arctic's hidden riches

By Juan George

From a distance, all that can be seen of BJ Atkagook is his bright red jacket, a tiny speck on a rocky slope. Scaling mountains is now routine for 15-year-old BJ and his co-worker and aunt, Pauline Atkagook, 19. They are summer field assistants helping to map Ellesmere Island's northeastern coast, a rugged land across the narrow strait from Greenland, and right up there at the top of the world. Although thus far, the young team are from Guse Fiord, Ellesmere's sole community and the most northerly settlement in Canada, they've grown up with cable television and many other teenage comforts—so they will find their summer workplace exotic. The stark peaks are dusted with red and grey, while the valleys below hide surprising delights—a grassy meadow, bighorn with antlers; flowers or mosses from an ancient tree ring.

Staring near the top of a steep 1,000-m mountain, BJ and Pauline giggle down, carrying packs heavy with batteries, maps, sample bags, compasses and measuring equipment. Along the way, they record the location and size of rock layers, and identify other features of the landscape. Defiantly, BJ says, "I'm not dying for rocks." But he swears up any discount, no matter how tiny, to reach an interesting formation, and shows no fear as he scales boulders without any visible fear. "They're magical," says geologist Keith Dewing. "We'd like them to get as inspired that they become geologists themselves."



BJ (left) and Pauline Atkagook, Carl Ritter Bay, forming characters amid the rocks

Dewing and the two young team belong to a Geological Survey of Canada team that, for the past two years, has maintained a summer field camp at Carl Ritter Bay, a modest covelet dwarfed by snow peaks. Almost every morning, a helicopter heads out from camp to drop-off geologists at different sites, because, even in a era when satellites peer down on the earth's surface, a close-up, physical inventory of the terrain is the only way to see what rocks are made of. On days when the snow falls, everyone stays in camp. That's when BJ and Pauline get to share their knowledge about local flora and fauna and culture. Scientific camps in Nunavut's High Arctic are encouraged to live from local communities, but rarely are casual visitors so completely integrated into the research operations. "They are full members of the team, not interns," says the GSC's field camp chief, Ulrich May. "And they work."

But becoming a full-fledged geologist would mean long years of study in the South where Pauline (who visited Ottawa only for the first time this year) says

"everything looks the same." BJ, who has two more years of high school left, can't see his future yet, but if he stays in the High Arctic, rocks are sure to have some influence over his life. Ellesmere Island may turn out to be one of Canada's most mineral-rich regions—which explains why the Vancouver-based mining company Cominco Ltd. set up shop this summer right next door to the GSC camp. Cominco is mining its new rare deposits because in land and the mine on Little Cornwallis Island has almost run out of ore, and will close within a year or two.

By late August, northeastern Ellesmere is blanketed by snow. The GSC won't be returning to Carl Ritter Bay BJ and Pauline are content to spend the long, dark winter in Guse Fiord, although they're slowly thinking about how summer's jobs at another GSC project. No one will climb the mountains they scaled this summer for years—perhaps ever again—unless a major ice deposit is found. And even then, the High Arctic will likely play only a minor attraction to those who happen by. ■

Lobster standoff

The Miramichi band that sparked last year's lobster battle on the East Coast is once again refusing to negotiate under to federal fisheries authorities. The 1,000-member Basin Church move in northeastern New Brunswick voted overwhelmingly to resist any form of lobster catches. All but a few of the 34 Miramichi and Miramichi reserves in Atlantic Canada have signed fishing plans or agreements with Ottawa for financial assistance—including new boats—and additional licenses.

Bad bargains

One of Alberta's largest meat packers recalled 65,000 kilograms of ground beef after a sample was found to contain the same strain of *E. coli* bacteria that killed six people in Walkerton, Ont. No illnesses were linked to the hamburger. It was the second large *E. coli*-infected recall in seven weeks for Lakeside Packers, Markham, the National Research Council intends to test a potential vaccine on cattle, to kill the infection at its primary source.

More costly water

The Ontario government has introduced tough new standards for the treatment of municipal drinking water. But the changes are also expected to run along higher costs to consumers. With prices as high as \$2 million, the long-promised rate follow the contaminated water scandal in Walkerton, now the subject of a judicial inquiry.

Big Tobacco wants again

Ottawa's attempt to sue the large North American tobacco companies for \$60 billion for smoking-related health costs has been tossed out by a U.S. judge in Washington, D.C. Last month, a federal judge rejected Ottawa's attempt to sue RJR-Macdonald Inc. for \$1 billion in American courts.

Anglican layouts

The national arm of the Anglican Church of Canada will begin laying off staff, and curbing national programs, as legal bills pile up from 1,500 allegations of abuse at church-run residential schools for natives. The church may also apply for bankruptcy protection.

Canada Notes

A Quebec deity and the Hells Angels

Revered Quebec singer Gervais Desrosiers, an officer of the Order of Canada, apologized last week for singing at the Aug. 5 wedding reception of Rene (Bibi) Gervais-Charbonnel, a senior member of the Hells Angels bikie gang. The French crime weekly *Allo Police* had published five pages of photos and photographs focusing on the event, held at the estate of Maurice (Maurice) Desrosiers, reported to be head of the Angels' Montreal chapter. Rene initially defended his presence at the reception, saying he sang as a favour to a friend, and that "Jesus hung around with bad people."



Premiers agree on a health-care position

After two days of heated discussion, Canada's premier reached a consensus on health-care renewal, but their second accord on provision for an expanded federal role and set no limits on privatization. They were preparing for a critical September meeting with Prime Minister Jean Chretien, who is willing to pump billions of dollars into health care, but only if Ottawa is allowed a say in the future direction of the system. The presence of British Columbia, Saskatchewan and New

foundland agree to this condition, but others, notably Quebec's Lucien Bouchard, denounced any attempt to involve Ottawa in what they say is purely a provincial matter.

Meanwhile, the country's health-care system continues to show signs of stress. In British Columbia, rural doctors agreed to a temporary truce in their ongoing job action—but only after operating rooms were closed for days in the central and northern parts of the province. And in the Arctic, a shortage of nurses has forced the closure of dozens of hospital beds, and officials have asked people with first aid skills to fill in.

For Joe Clark, if it doesn't rain, it pours

Even as Conservative leader Joe Clark accepted the nomination for the Sept. 11 by-election in the Nova Scotia riding of Kings-Hants, the fortunes of his party continued to slide. Nearly a score of backroom Tories in Quebec bolted en masse to the civil Canadian Alliance Party. Then, in a break with several by-election protocols, Alliance leader Stockwell Day announced he will skip away from his own by-election in British Columbia—the Tories are not naming a candidate against him—to campaign against Clark in Kings-Hants.



The Bobos' president

Fire the speechwriters. Cancel the TV spots. Save the confetti and call off the balloon dog. According to the political scientists who specialize in the art of using complex mathematical formulas to forecast U.S. presidential elections, the vote in November is already a foregone conclusion. They're not the numbers and the winner is... *Al Gore*.

Never mind that the vice-president has been railing in the polls for months. The top academic prognosticators have spoken and their verdict is unanimous: an easy Gore victory. Their forecasting models vary, but the key ingredients is the same—how well the economy is doing. One leading researcher, Michael Lewis-Beck of the University of Iowa, relies mainly on GDP growth from the fourth quarter of the year before the vote through the first half of the election year, as well as which candidate voters

think will best promote prosperity. Last one sound, in 1996, Lewis-Beck's model was off by a minuscule one-tenth of one per cent in predicting the margin of Bill Clinton's re-election.

If only it were that easy. If only it all could come down to "the economy, stupid," in the famous phrase of Clinton adviser James Carville in 1992. No, Gore would be laughing as he opens this week's Democratic party convention in Los Angeles. No candidate in recent memory has been part of an administration with such an enviable economic track record. By now, the statistics are familiar: a record 113 months of expansion, unemployment at just 4 per cent, federal budget surpluses piling up as far as the eye can see (it projected \$4.2 billion U.S. over the next 10 years), a quadrupling of the number of millionaires (to five million households across the United States) in the past decade, and on and on.

Just as important, it's not like the 1980s, when the Reagan boom was accompanied by rising crime, an explosion in illegal drugs, and a war feeling that the rich were just sticking it to everyone else. The past few years have seen most of the bad or simply troublesome things—crime, drug use, even abortion and teen pregnancy—on the way down. The usual concern apply: lots of people have been left out, many social problems remain. But it's hard to overemphasize the glow of well-being that pervades most of the United States. Live south of the border for a while and then visit Canada, and you're struck by the difference. Times are good, Canadians

rather reluctantly agree, but how long can it last? What happens when the next recession hits? Most Americans (qualitatively, perhaps) have stopped thinking like that.

So it should be a cakewalk for Gore. He can point to the boom and ask, why screw up a good thing? But America's politics of prosperity are not playing out in predictable ways. Voters simply don't give the vice-president much credit. The *Washington Post* recently surveyed voters in the key swing states that will decide the election and found little good news for Gore. "The economy is booming good," Fred Schwartz of Chicago told the paper. "I'm not sure a change in parties would make that much difference."

More broadly, it's the first New Economy election. Americans aren't howling for tax cuts or warring over defense—social issues like abortion. The top concerns are education, health care and overhauling the Social Security system to let workers put more of their retirement savings into the stock market. The food of liberal cashless Democrats propose new programs without being so vulnerable to the old charge of being irresponsible spendthrifts. And it has prompted George W. Bush's new-model Republicans to drop their calls for eliminating entire government departments.

It's all shaped by America's new rich, the people that David Brooks, a witty and presaging social commentator, labels "Bobos." For bourgeois bohemians, the main beneficiaries of the so-called New Economy—the late-rising, SUV-driving boomers who find themselves with more money than they ever hoped for. They've combined 80s-style acquisitiveness, Brooks writes in his new book, *Bobos in Paradise*, and gone beyond both. "When the children of the 1960s achieved power, they produced a style of governing that was comatose, muddled, and, at anything, anti-ideological."

Hence those seemingly paradoxical political slogans like "compassionate conservatism," "prosperity with a purpose" (both coined by Bush), and "pragmatic idealism" (see this Gore meet out for a while). They try to appeal to both the caution of people with much to lose—and the nagging feeling that there must be more to life than counting the cash. The bottom line, for the first time in a long time in American politics, is not just the economy.

Al Gore's chutzpah

Religion and politics roar back to America's front pages

By David Shribman

At dawn the Jew drifted out of Nashville that Al Gore had chosen a Jew as his running mate. When the vice-president, who is a Jewish son of a Jew, called to make the formal job offer to Senator Joseph Lieberman, who is so devout that he walks home from Capitol Hill on the Jewish Sabbath rather than ride in a motorized vehicle, the two men actually prayed together on the phone. A few hours later, Lieberman spoke of "miracles." And when the new Democratic team appeared together a day later for the first time, it was on a swarty southern stage where Lieberman's use of the word "chutzpah," which is Yiddish for audacity, cut through the humid air. Something very different is happening in American politics this summer: the sound you hear in the talk of miracles and the chatter of chutzpah is the sound of heaven being shaken. A few weeks earlier, the candidates of the old Republican party could be heard begging a black man, retired general Colin L. Powell, to join George W. Bush's political ticket. Now one of the most engaging truths—that Jews could add to the rap in American finance, journalism and entertainment, but not politics—may lie on the verge of becoming yesterday's angst.

The man who broke the barrier as a political figure who once did not attend his own reuniting convention because it was held on a Saturday, and whose very name, Joseph Lieberman, defies assimilation. And in selecting the Connecticut legislator, Gore, who is known for his caustic, detail his own reputation. In ordinary political play, he took a gamble for the age. No one knows for sure whether the selection of a Jewish running mate will provide Gore the margin of victory because of his citizenship or cost him five per cent of the vote (he, consequently, the election) because of quiet anti-Semitism.

In ordinary times, the vice-presidency was a geared auxiliary, straining silently only if the president catches a water chill, but the selection of Lieberman swiftly took on symbolic significance. Some Jews already worry that the ascendancy of Lieberman will prompt a fresh outbreak of anti-Semitism. Indeed, only hours after the senate took his name on the Democratic stage, Reagan moved a wary on the issue of anti-Semitism that carried an extraordinary warning to editors: "contains offensive language throughout." It didn't take Internet message boards long to fill up with vulgarity and anarchy.

But there's ample evidence that Americans aren't shocked as deeply by prejudice as their parents were, at least when they step into the ballot booth. The House of Representatives includes

23 Jews among its 435 members. But perhaps the most extraordinary statistic in all of American politics is this: nearly half of the 11 Jews serving in the Senate were elected from states where Jews comprise less than one per cent of the voters. Both U.S. senators from Wisconsin, where anti-Semitism is not unknown and where Jews constitute less than 0.5 per cent of the population, are Jewish. A Gallup poll taken in 1997 found that 66 per cent of Americans said they would vote for a Jew for president. Now the figure has doubled to 92 per cent.

Despite the barriers, Jews have always been drawn to politics in the United States, if only as a way of making conditions in their synagogue-bank new homeland less hostile. That accounts for the prominence of Jews in the labour movement at the end of the 19th century, as progressives in the early 20th century, in socialist movements and the American Communist party in the 1930s, and in the civil-rights and youth movements of the 1960s. But generations of Jewish mothers told their children that they could not do what their fathers did in the United States—except for one.

No Jew has ever come that close to the ultimate power centre of American life: Republican Senator Alvin Specter of Pennsylvania mounted a legitimate presidential campaign in 1976, but never emerged as a strong contender. Until now, Jews' best hopes were reserved in Michael Dukakis, who is married to a Jewish woman and who told Jewish audiences a dozen years ago that if he were elected he would hold Passover seder in the White House. He was defeated by George W. Bush's father.

Now Joe Lieberman can dream of holding his own seder in the swarty white vice-president's home halfway up the hill on Massachusetts Avenue. At the first pre-convention Democratic critic of Bill Clinton's personal conduct in the Monica Lewinsky affair, Lieberman helps Gore put some distance between his campaign and the departing President. His emphasis on faith, family and character gives a desperately needed boost to Gore, who was in danger of fading from contention. The Democrats now feel that they are not only running for office—but also for history.

David Shribman, who won the Pulitzer Prize in 1995 for his writing on American politics and culture, is the *Washington* bureau chief of *The Boston Globe*. He has written a chapter in *Jews in American Politics*, to be published in early 2001.



Gore and Lieberman in Nashville looking proper for the occasion.



Rising again from a watery grave

The Confederate submarine H.L. Hunley, the first to sink in enemy waters, is hoisted from the waters off Charleston, S.C. First died in 1864 when the Hunley broke up after ramming a Union ship during the American Civil War.

Moscow fears a return to terror

Russian authorities stopped up security in the wake of a rash-hour blast that killed 11 people and injured more than 90 at Pushkin Square, a prime commuter locale. Moscowites feared that the deadly explosion, less than a kilometre from the Kremlin, signals the start of yet another terror campaign by Muslim extremists. Last year, more than 300 people died when three apartment complexes were destroyed by bombs believed to have been placed by rebels fighting for an independent homeland in Chechnya.

Russian President Vladimir Putin,

who came to power on a promise to crush the rebels in Chechnya, raised the blast size and casualty tolls of the damage victims. But he warned against assigning wholesale blame, saying it would be wrong to "brand a whole people" for the act. Police did arrest two suspects, one from Chechnya and one from the neighbouring republic of Dagestan. They were later released. Leading Chechen rebel Muammar Sadiyev denied any responsibility for the bomb, as did other factions. Still, many Russians believe the Chechens were involved, and supporters of ultranationalist politician Vladimir Zhirinovskiy raised a banner at the scene declaring the "only good Chechen is a dead Chechen."

Metal on runway blamed in crash

France's Accident Investigation Bureau believes the crash of the supersonic Concorde on July 25 may have been triggered by a stray piece of metal found on the runway at Paris-Roissy-Charles de Gaulle airport. As the plane accelerated for takeoff, it ran over the metal causing it to explode. Pieces of the debris ruptured a fuel tank in the left wing of the plane, causing the fire which engulfed the aircraft before it slammed into a nearby hotel, killing all 309 people on board and four on the ground. A formal inquiry is still under way.

To ban a party

Responding to a wave of racist attacks, the German government held official talks with 16 states to ban the xenophobic National Democratic Party. The constitutional court, Germany's highest judicial authority, can ban the party if it is deemed to be a danger to democracy. No such ban has been approved since the 1950s, when the Communist party was outlawed.

The West in flames

As 65 large wildfires spread across the American West, two major power lines melted in Montana, leaving some towns in darkness and forcing officials to close 32,500 square kilometres of forested areas. Firefighters from as far as Australia and New Zealand have been enlisted to help fight what dry hot conditions have turned into the worst U.S. fire season in nearly 50 years.

Lethal injection

With the whole world watching, Gov. George W. Bush's horse state executed two convicted killers by lethal injection in back-to-back procedures 33 minutes apart at the Texas state prison in Huntsville. One of them, Oliver Grant, 33, whose IQ is as low as 63, sparked international demands for a reprieve on the basis that executing someone who can be considered mentally retarded violated human rights norms.

New nine planets

Astronomers have discovered nine previously unknown planets orbiting stars beyond our solar system. One of the so-called co-planets includes a Jupiter-size orb trailing the star Epsilon Eridani, 61 trillion miles from Earth. It is the closest of the new planets, and researchers hope they may be able to study the system directly with new techniques.

Suicide crash

Chilling details of pilot struggling to avoid doomed EgyptAir Flight 990 have not definitively settled what caused the plane to crash off the coast of Nantucket, Mass., last Oct. 31, killing 717 people. National Transportation Safety Board chairman James Hall said in Washington that while the investiga-

tion continues, the board believes the pilot's recordings and the videotaped data inserted last week clearly indicate that one of the pilots deliberately steered the plane into a fatal dive. Last week's revelations include the fact that co-pilot Gennadiy Bebelev had been accused of sexual inappropriateness at the Machanov hotel where the crew stayed. Egyptian government officials, however, will believe a mechanical failure caused the crash.

Dangerous dancing

Belly dancers in Britain are angry after revelations that Iraqi ambassador Saddam Hussein has been training female assassins in the guise of exotic performers. British security says Saddam held a 45-day training course near Baghdad for agents, some of whom are now believed to be in London, on poisoning missions aimed at Iraqi dissidents.

Money for refugees

Palestinian leader Yasser Arafat turned down a U.S. government plan to set up a \$45-billion international resettlement fund for both Arab and Jewish refugees in the region. The offer was created to put pressure on Arafat to come to a peace agreement with Israel at the Camp David meetings last month. Attached to the offer was the condition that Arafat agree to compensate over Jerusalem, which both Israel and Palestine claim as their capital.

Ross Perot's legacy

Eight years after it was created by billionaire Ross Perot, the U.S. Reform party effectively split in two. One of the factions at the motivating convention in Long Beach, Calif., is led by former Republican and controversial political commentator Pat Buchanan. He claims the reformation, and held a news conference where he denounced "transparent homosexuality as a sign of moral decline in the United States." But his presence is resented by long-time Reformers, who held a separate convention down the street and are backing John Hagelin, a physicist and founder of the Natural Law party. Election no-homies must decide which group will receive \$20 million in federal campaign subsidies. Both sides promise a court fight over the money.

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Business

The Celtic Tiger

Even the Irish can hardly believe their luck, as firms like Nortel fuel a red-hot economy that is the envy of the world

By Barry Cune in Galway

In Ireland, where the price of a pint is often a measure of prosperity, there is no greater gauge of the prevailing public mood than O'Donnell's pub. It's a modest establishment overlooking leafy Eyre Square in the heart of the city of Galway, not much more than a long shillelagh run from the great bay of the same name on the country's rugged west coast. Last week, the taps at O'Donnell's were overflowing, dispensing foaming rivers of Ireland's Guinness black stout to some of the 1,250 employees of Nortel Networks Corp., who had gathered in Ireland from 18 countries to play in a Nortel soccer tournament. In the process, they were also celebrating a quarter century of collaboration between the burgeoning high-tech corporation and the Irish city, a fruitful

partnership that has helped to radically transform both. In the 27 years since Brampton, Ont.-based Nortel first established a European foothold with a plant in Galway, the company has done more than change its name from Northern Telecom Ltd. The original Galway facility reflected what Nortel then was—a manufacturer of telephones and telephone equipment. "It was pretty basic, high-volume, low-value stuff," says Barry O'Sullivan, Nortel's vice-president of production and technology in Europe. "What we had then were a couple of dozen employees assembling rotary telephones in a shed. The shed is still there but it has been enveloped by a sparkling building in the southern suburbs of Galway. The Ireland-based workforce has grown to more

Galway's street scene is good times more than good times for about everything are up

than 2,500, located in three sites in the Republic and another in Northern Ireland. Half of those employees boast university-level education, including 600 engineers who work in the larger private sector telecommunications research and development program in Ireland.

Galway has changed almost as much as the company. When Nortel moved in, the city was a picturesque but sleepy backwater at the bottom of Galway Bay. Its 50,000 inhabitants depended on fish and tourism, neither of which provided much more than an existence of genteel poverty. One in five of the workforce was unemployed, and inflation stubbornly refused to budge from 10 per cent. The city, like the country at large, appeared condemned to eternal stagnation as a rural enclave in the vigorously emerging conurbation of 15 European nations that is now called the European Union. Today, Galway is flourishing. Down by the bay, decaying warehouses have been replaced by sparkling rows of condominiums. The city's population has jumped by almost 10,000, and the surrounding areas are home to another 120,000. Decades of emigration have reversed in the young and the educated, who once left in droves, return to fill jobs in an ever expanding economy.

The trigger for this great good fortune was a drastic change in economic policy initiated in the late 1980s by slashing taxes, buying labour peace, and throwing out the welcome mat to foreign corporations. The program has been wildly successful. Nortel, now a \$33 billion-a-year global concern employing 70,000 people, has been joined in Galway by such other planet-straddling computer firms as Texas-based Compaq Computer Corp., PWC-Siemens Inc. of British Columbia, and ADC Telecommunications Inc. of Minnesota. Together, they have helped to create in Galway an Irish version of California's Silicon Valley. With other high-tech centres located in Dublin and the southern city of Cork, these clusters are leading Ireland's neo-industrial transformation from an agricultural base to one driven by information technology and accompanying services. One-third of all the PCs sold in Europe today are made in Ireland. Nineteen of the top 25 computer companies in the world have set up shops in the country, a blue-ribbon list that includes Microsoft Corp., IBM Corp., Hewlett-Packard Co. and Dell Computer Corp. In the spring, the PwC-based Organisation for Economic Cooperation and Development reported that Ireland had surpassed the United States as the world's leading exporter of software, selling products worth close to \$5 billion annually.

Celtic Tiger is the label most often used to describe the remarkable vigour of the Irish economy. But unlike the Asian countries that first gave rise to the tag, the Irish brand of the beast hasn't been signs of losing its roar. For the last six years, growth has been phenomenal, averaging nearly 9 per cent annually, higher than any other single country in the EU—higher, in fact, than any other nation in the Western world. Last year, the Irish economy grew by close to 10 per cent. Expectations are similar for this year, although analysts are predicting a gradual slowdown in 2001, largely because of overlying supply constraints.

Chief among those limits is lack of manpower. At the moment, there are 65,000 unadvertised job openings in the country, and officials anticipate that 250,000 new jobs will be created by 2005. The Irish Software Association predicts that employment in that sector alone, already providing 25,000 jobs, could swell to 40,000 by 2002. Even pubs are having trouble finding staff, notes Daniel McCloy, an economist with Dublin's Economic and Social Research Institute. In Cork last spring, not a single recruit signed up for a six-week year-long training course for bar workers. "It's a sign of the changing times," says McCloy. "Those post-apprenticeship programs used to be highly competitive all over the country. Now everyone has migrated into higher paid jobs in IT."



The service industries now account for 60 per cent of Ireland's workforce. In the last 10 years, 265,000 jobs have been created in the sector, a stunning 40 per cent increase. With the jobs has come wealth. For the first time in Irish history, the country's 3.7 million people are richer, on average, than their British counterparts. According to the OECD, the Irish GDP per person is \$25,200 (U.S.), compared with Britain's \$23,300 and the EU-wide average of \$22,000. Ireland, in fact, is not all that far behind the United States' average of \$33,900.

The ultimate sign of Ireland's newfound affluence are everywhere, from the well-dressed crowds that browse the upscale stores along Shop Street in Galway, to the Grafton Street postman's mail in Dublin, to the overflowing pubs and restaurants around St. Stephen's Green in the heart of the capital. Construction cranes tower over the shores of the ever lively bay in downtown Dublin, especially in the area around the old docklands where large-scale reconstruction is under way. O'Donnell's Street, the city's only main thoroughfare, is due for a \$60 million face-lift. Car sales this year are up by 50 per cent.

There are, to be sure, dark clouds on the horizon. Inflation is the prime cause of concern: the cost of housing, for

instance, has shot up 30 per cent over the last year. At 5.5 per cent, Irish inflation is the highest in the European Union and more than double the EU-wide average. By the end of the summer, it may well reach 6 per cent, raising the prospect of a wage-and-price spiral.

A key element in Ireland's unfolding boom has been a series of three-year agreements between government, business and organised labour that, since 1987, has bought labour peace in exchange for guaranteed wage increases and tax cuts. The last of these agreements, signed earlier this year, provided for wage hikes of roughly 3.5 per cent, and already some union leaders are beginning to question the terms. "You don't have to be a rocket scientist to see the negative effect of 6 per cent inflation on our members' salaries," remarks Oliver Donohoe of the Irish Congress of Trade Unions, representing 94 per cent of the 626,000 unionised workers in the country. For the moment, however, labour unrest has been restricted to occasional grumbleings from teachers and nurses and the odd outburst among the Gaelic footballers—the Irish police's "blue flu", some observers note due to temporary stress.

Keeping labour happy is especially important, since the Irish government has few other tools for controlling inflation. The country's and euro in the single currency of the 11 nation "euro-zone" has robbed Ireland's monetary policy-makers of the ability to hike interest rates to cool an overheated economy. The Euro, with its single interest rate set by the European Central Bank in Frankfurt, rules out that time-honoured approach. And Dublin is loath to raise taxes, moving it to politically unpalatable when the annual budgetary surplus is approaching \$5 billion.

All things considered, that Prime Minister Bertie Ahern's government intends to hold its course. "We're driving in the Euro," he told a recent gathering of senior Irish managers in Kilkenny. "Providing we maintain our discipline, we will have great pleasure in confounding the pundits in London, Brussels and Frankfurt who, blinkered by orthodoxy, will never quite understand how the Irish, of all people, have managed to get it right."

These pundits are not alone. Even some officials in charge of managing the economy confess



Dublin's push for keeping labour happy has been key to the boom

to a certain degree of pessimism about their own success. "To be brutally frank, nobody is quite sure why all of this happened," acknowledges Michael McKenna, an assistant secretary in Ireland's Department of Enterprise, Trade and Development. "The best that can be said is that a number of factors came together at the same time to produce what has turned out to be a happy situation." The five successive three-year agreements between government, business and labour certainly played a critical role in facilitating the right kind of environment for growth. So, too, has the money pumped into Ireland by the EU to develop the country's infrastructure. Over the past six years alone, the EU has channelled more than \$35 billion to build and refurbish Irish roads, bridges, airports, seaports, communications and a host of other infrastructure assets. "Those funds," says McKenna, "provided a crucial buffer, especially since they arrived at a time of fiscal retrenchments."

But even the EU funds do not explain the Irish miracle. The EU money, in fact, probably does not account for much more than a little percentage point of the annual 9 per cent growth rates over the past three years. Probably the single most important factor has been Ireland's ability to attract direct foreign investment. This was accomplished by slashing the tax rate for companies that export their products and services, from 40 per cent to 10 per cent. (Under pressure from the EU, that favourable rate will be applied to all companies, and increased to 12.5 per cent by 2005.) The result has been a massive influx of foreign money. Most analysts believe that as much as a third of U.S. investment in the EU is now going to Ireland. Canadian companies have not been slow to recognize the lure. Ireland is fourth among all countries as a recipient of Canadian investment abroad, attracting \$5.8 billion in 1999. There are about 100 Canadian companies in Ireland, 36 of them in Dublin's International Financial Services Centre.

Most of those in charge of Canadian businesses in Ireland

frankly admit that it has been a combination of low corporate taxes and access to the EU's vast market that brought them to the country. "That tax rate certainly played a major role in moving me here," says Martin Kearney, president and chief executive officer of Interurban Recovery Ltd., a Dublin-based company of truck-buses, engaged in the petcare business of leasing and recovering illegally consigned assets. Operating from an 18th-century Georgian townhouse in the Irish capital, Kearney, who was raised in Clujville, Ont., heads an 18-member multinational team of

Ireland is fourth among all countries as a recipient of Canadian investment

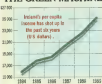
investigators, forensic accountants and lawyers. They roam the world in pursuit of 40-point gains, seeking money to invest in return for a percentage of the proceeds. It was Kearney's firm that tracked down convicted Vancouver

criminal Blair Down, operator of a notorious sleazebagging scam.

Ireland's low tax rate and booming economy also helped to draw CanWest Global Communications Corp. to the country. The Winnipeg-based company owns 45 per cent of Ireland's TV3, the only privately owned, independent television broadcaster in the country. Since 1998, when the station first began broadcasting, it has managed to capture 20 per cent of Ireland's TV advertising market and an 11-point share of prime time. "Our revenues have grown by 80 per cent over the last

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	1994	1999	% change
Ireland	21,000	26,500	26%
Britain	24,000	27,250	13%
Canada	23,500	26,000	11%
United States	25,700	26,500	3%

Source: OECD



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Business

year," says TVN's CEO and managing director, Rick Hetherington, born in the West Indies but based in Toronto. "The market here has tremendous potential for growth, due in large part to the incredible buoyancy of the Irish economy."

But of all the Canadian companies in Ireland, it has been Norel Networks that has set the pace. Not only was the company one of the first to establish an operation in the country, its growth mirrors the development of the Irish economy. "Like us," says Norel vice president O'Sullivan, "Ireland has moved up the value chain." Where Norel's Irish operations once assembled factory dial telephones, the company's facilities are now almost exclusively engaged in producing software, much of it designed to exploit the boom in Internet communications. The company's Symposium Web Response Server has already revolutionized call centres by enabling the automatic transfer of e-mail inquiries from corporate Web sites. The newly released Internet Telephony Gateway carries the process a step further by providing for voice transmissions over the Web.

Ireland itself has been moving in a similar direction. Construction is under way on a \$136-million project to increase international broadband capability in the country by 15 times the current capacity. Another \$300 million has been earmarked for 13 separate projects designed to bring high-speed Internet-capable networks to some 110 different towns and villages scattered around Ireland. The country was the first in Europe to link every school in the land to the Internet. By 2002, every classroom will be wired to the Web. The image that foreigners may not have much to do with some of the old Irish stereotypes, neither the grim ones about pot-smoking nor the romantic versions involving wild folk among the shambles. But modern-day Irish eyes are clearly fixed on the future—and they are smiling at what they see. ■

Rivalry bid for Seagram

Charles Bronfman's \$7-billion bid for the liquor assets of Seagram Co. Ltd., the company built by his father and now the world's third-largest purveyor of wines and spirits, was overshadowed by the prospect of competing bids. Diageo PLC of London is considering a joint bid with Bacardi & Co. Ltd. of Bermuda. A third salvo is expected from Allied Domecq PLC of Britain. Seagram, now mostly an entertainment company, is merging with Paris-based media giant Vivendi SA.

Airing grievances

The provincial tourism ministers banded together to blast Air Canada, saying the flagged carrier has cut domestic routing capacity by 14 per cent, hindering travel outside major urban centres. Air Canada said two many empty seats last year drove Canadian Airlines to financial ruin, but ministers noted Air Canada had a record second quarter, with earnings up 85 per cent.

Tough pill to swallow

A U.S. appeal court ruled that Eli Lilly's patent on its antidepressant Prozac expires next summer, not in 2003 as the drug manufacturer had claimed. Generic drug competitor Barr Laboratories of Pomona, N.Y., took Eli Lilly to court, and expects to make cheaper Prozac within a year. Eli Lilly is appealing.

Caution from the central bank

Canadian stock prices, particularly in the high-tech sector, may reflect unwarranted optimism on the part of investors, according to a Bank of Canada research report. In a rare comment on financial markets, the bank cautioned that prices can only be maintained by continued rapid growth in earnings.

Arbitrator splits Andersen

The Paris-based International Court of Arbitration has ordered the breakup of the consulting and accounting subsidiaries of Genoa-based Andersen Worldwide, ending a bitter, decade-long dispute between the two divisions. Andersen Consulting must pay its former corporate sibling, accountants Arthur Andersen, \$1.5 billion.

Business Notes

A huge recall of car tires

A U.S. safety investigation has prompted Nashville-based Bridgestone-Pirelli Inc. and its Canadian subsidiary to issue a voluntary recall of about 7.5 million tires in the United States and Canada. The U.S. National Highway Traffic Safety Administration launched the probe in May after receiving 270 complaints involving 200 crashes that led to 46 deaths. The affected vehicles are mostly sport utility vehicles and light trucks, especially the Ford Explorers fitted with Pirelli Radial ATX, ATX II and some Wilderness AT tires. Most complaints have originated in the southern United States, provoking speculation that a defect may be related to heat, many complaints allege that the tread broke away from the rim and wraps itself



Edmonton inspection: breaking trend

around an axle. Only one Canadian complaint, in Ontario, has been made. The tires, which cost about \$150 each, will be replaced free of charge following an inspection.

The move is a blow to Bridgestone-Pirelli's profits. Bridgestone Corp., the company's Tokyo-based parent, said it will take a \$520 million hit to cover the cost of the recall.

Quebec sweetens Vidéotron bid

The battle to acquire Quebec cable company Groupe Vidéotron Inc. entered a new phase after publishing giant Quebecor Inc. raised its offer to \$1.9 billion in cash, or \$45 a share. Backed by the powerful *Caisse de dépôt et placement* du Québec, the offer outpaces one made by Toronto-based Rogers Communications Inc. last February. Rogers and Vidéotron reached an all-stock deal that was worth about \$40 per share at the time but about \$36 last week. The Caisse, a minority Vidéotron shareholder, is fighting the Rogers bid in court.

Financial Outlook

The good news for economic scalars: Canadians are buying online. The bad news: they aren't spending much. Consumers spent \$4.2 billion over the

Internet in 1999 with commercial firms. But that amounted to only 0.2 per cent of private-sector revenues. According to Statistics Canada, only one in 10 computer users on the Net is full goods and services. Of those, manufacturers were the most active, receiving orders worth just over \$300 million (22 per cent of private-sector Internet sales). Public institutions also took in \$265 million from the Net. And while 46 per cent of public institutions use the Internet to purchase goods and services, just 14 per cent of private firms do so.

NORTHERN SURFING New internet industries use the Internet				
Education (index)	20.2	17.8	32.3	
Information & culture	31.1	11.7	29.1	
Government services	11.2	21.2	14.1	
Manufacturing	41.1	31.7	14.8	
Health	11.1	1.7	20.1	
Finance	12.8	6.7	1.5	

A Face-lift for Toronto?

Dreams of Olympian splendour have sparked plans for a \$12-billion refit of Hogtown's washed-out waterfront

By Cheryl Hawkes

Robert Fung would prefer you not refer to him as Toronto's newly minted waterfront czar. The owner of a \$12.2-billion plan to revamp the city's blighted waterfront doesn't even want to be interviewed at the west's edge. "Have you been down there recently?" he asks. "It's really depressing." But the man who would change the face of Canada's largest city is uncompromising in his conviction that the waterfront represents Toronto's last best chance to propel its economy into the 21st century. And he is equally firm in his belief that the city's bid for the 2008 Summer Olympics is the "spark plug" needed to drive the plan along. At the age of 61, Fung, who came to Toronto from Thailand as a teenager and who has built his career on mergers and acquisitions, is facing one of the biggest and certainly the toughest mergers of his lifetime, all of it in the media glare. But he welcomes the challenge. "I'm really passionate about this," he says, his Thai accent still apparent. "You think in terms of an immigrant coming to this country and getting a chance to really change a city."

Whether Fung will get that chance remains uncertain. The next major hurdle comes on Aug. 29, when the International Olympic Committee will name its shortlist of cities still in the running for the 2008 Games—a list that



is expected to include Toronto. "I'll be in the bar for a week if we're not," says one bid official. Winning the Olympic overbids is an other matter—Beijing remains the betting favourite. But the prospect of a Toronto Olympics has kept hope alive for Fung and his seven-member waterfront revitalization task force, formed last fall at the personal behest of Prime Minister Jean Chrétien. Ontario Premier Mike Harris and Toronto Mayor Mel Lastman—a troika of very different political personalities. The task

An artist's rendering of the envisioned view along the Don River canal and today (right): a crummy quilt of condos and low-rent enterprises



force is building on decades of plans, studies, reports, even a royal commission—and trying to launch the biggest urban renewal project in Canadian history.

Toronto certainly needs it. The city's skyline is a crazy quilt of high-rise condos, derelict land and green space. And with the old white-collar economy quickly giving way to the kitchen and lawn crowd, Torontonians are being dangled with the idea of hanging on their front door the same kind of accessible recreational and cultural amenities that cities like Vancouver and Calgary have in abundance—impressive lifestyle loans for the New Economy families of tomorrow. Other international cities—London, Sydney, Australia, Barcelona, Paris and New York, among them—have tried to revitalize their waterfronts, with varying degrees of success. Bertrams, for example, washed into the front ranks as a European coastal destination, largely on the strength of its 1992 Olympic make-overs.

But the vision won't come cheaply. The plan calls for a \$12-billion face-lift for the central part of the 850 hectares along the Lake Ontario shoreline. To be put in place over 25 years, it will involve a \$1.4-billion environmental cleanup of the polluted industrial lands in the eastern sections of Toronto harbour, the proposed site of an Olympic stadium, aquatic centre and athlete's village. It calls for razing down the elevated portion of the monolithically ugly Gardiner Expressway and replacing it with a network of landscaped

boulevards, as well as creating a waterfront playground of walkways, parks and entertainment complexes, intermingled with mixed-use housing and work space.

But the heart and soul of the project, and the aspect that supporters expect to transform the economic workings of Canada's biggest city, is the plan to create a new high-tech residential and business complex near the proposed Olympic facilities. Many other cities are developing economic clusters based on technology alone. But Fung argues that Toronto's knowledge base is much more diversified—biotechnology, for example, is one of the continent's largest medical schools, at the University of Toronto, along with new media and software development—all begging for a common base of operations. The idea is to put them all together in a wired environment and watch the fun.

Long reliant on its reputation as Canada's financial centre, Fung says Toronto must prepare now for the real possibility that its financial institutions will head south. "Within two to three years, I'm predicting, the head office of one of the major banks is going to go to New York," he says. "Once the first one moves, everybody's going to follow." That leaves Toronto with the choice of becoming a branch plant in a global economy, or economically reinventing itself. So Fung is advancing a new kind of city, "not for discussion like me, but for a generation that doesn't think in disciplines, doesn't work in boxes, doesn't wear rules." People have to get past the

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sitting," he argues, put "the pretty parks, the trees, the roads. What this infrastructure project allows us to do is change the direction of the city of Toronto."

The way the task force sees it, transforming Toronto would require \$5.2 billion in government support, with the remaining \$7 billion coming from the private sector. Money raised from the public purse may eventually be repaid through tolls and parking surcharges—a sure path with car-loving commuters—land sales and leases, and even from a proposed entertainment complex that will most likely include a casino.

To oversee the project, Fung's report calls for the creation of the Toronto Waterfront Development Corp., an independent authority with a scheduled lifespan and the power to pay tough but limited decisions in place. But those familiar with Toronto's politics, and the inertia and missteps built up over years of differing, say that it will take a strong central authority to make the project work. "Whoever runs this," says Paul Godfrey, a former chairman of Metropolitan Toronto, "will need to understand how to 'bribe' the plan through the quagmire of all three levels of government and the media. It'll take a benevolent dictator, nothing less."



Fung: creating tomorrow's playground and workplace in one

council approved the plan and said it is ready to start negotiations with the federal government. In the spring, Toronto and Ottawa announced a reimagining of historic Union Station, and a new high-speed rail link from downtown Toronto to Pearson airport. And the federal government promised that it would move the working port of Toronto away from the waterfront site of the Olympic venue if the bid goes through. A crucial exchange of letters between Chrétien, Harris and Laurier—issued just in time for an Olympic bid deadline in June—voiced support in principle for the waterfront redevelopment.

But the plan is not without its naysayers. Former mayor John Sewell, though a supporter of the idea—views the lack of "summer" money plagues from the federal and provincial governments as a clear signal that Fung's vision will never fly. "We know Ottawa never wants to do anything for Toronto," says Sewell. "And I think you have to assume the province isn't very serious about it" because its budgetary support isn't from the big city tax Sewell, it's available. "I think the upside of Toronto is going to continue to decline."

For critics like Torontoians, there is an aversion to toll roads, concern about traffic congestion, while the expressway is being torn down (and after it's gone, there is also strong resistance in some quarters to a proposed canal. Many have deep anxieties—based on past scandals over land use, but-bare commission overpricing and highway development on the water's edge—that similar problems could arise with any new developments.

But for Fung, there are more questions. "My head is still down," he says, referring to ongoing meetings with bureaucrats at all three levels of government. "I get them to this point. My focus now is to make this thing work." The hard work at the end of a brilliant business career represents a dream come true, a chance to get something back to a city that has strata and laid, and also to put a foot into the future. For Toronto, the city that many Canadians love to hate, it's also a chance to step into the future—and to do so while including a part of its illustrious past. ■



Charles Gordon

Why ignore local talent?

Sometimes, summer news and summer reading converge. The convergence is produced out of summer reading, done best while sipping in a mandarin pavilion, such as sipping wood. There, being careful not to burn yourself on the food, you can apply the lessons of the book you left on the dock to the newspaper you bought at the marina.

The summer reading in question consists of *Big Water: Some Time* by Hal Nadelnick, and *A Student of Weather* by Elizabeth Hay. The first, by a Toronto writer born in 1971, is a northern story for the moment; the second, by an Ontario writer born in 1931, is a fictional journey through the mid-part of the 20th century.

The summer news, absorbed in isolation, amplified by office gossip, is about a changing of the guard in the ownership of Canadian newspapers, an event that often up both news possibilities and a fresh sound of thinking about what newspapers do and could be better.

Hay's novel is set at once of the important points in Canadian myth: Saskatchewan, Ottawa and New York City. As in all Canadian myth, the weather, referred to in the title, is a major factor both actual and metaphorical. The novel begins as the Don Bell Thorne and extends into the Seventies. Obviously about two centuries, it is all about it. It has love and death, and more in all colours, it has race and betrayal, war and emigration, death and new-death in automobiles.

A Student of Weather is complicated, compelling and beautifully told. Hay has been nominated for a Governor General's Literary Award for a previous book, *Small Change*. She has written three other books, won several literary awards and appeared in prestigious collections, such as the *Twentieth Century Anthology*. Yet she is far less well known to Canadians than she should be—though little to some thinking about Canadian newspapers in their new circumstances in the new century and some of the things they could be doing better. Scanning Canadian news is one of them.

Canadian readers are smart and the people who write and edit newspapers are smart. Yet they often pretend to the contrary when it comes to covering culture, both high and popular. Newspapers, which have the institutional argument to lecture politicians on policy and investors on investing, turn completely stupid on their entertainment pages, treating every new belly button pushed forward by the music industry as if it belonged to somebody of lasting importance and giving it the network hype for increasingly dumbier television programming. This, at the expense of letting readers know about genuinely talented bands, artists, actors, mu-

sicians and writers—like Hay—in their own community, their own country. While the larger pages carry book reviews, book news concentrates mostly on dollars—not who makes books, but who makes money out of books. The mere mention of the name Harry Potter illustrates the point: The economic tribulations of Chagnon get more coverage than any of the books sold there—except for Harry Potter.

The situation is dealt with emphatically in *Big Water: Some Time*, which is subtitled "Underground Culture and the Re-invention of Mass Culture." Nadelnick writes that we live in "a climate where all are reporting a dream by the marketing machine that feeds a steady stream of prepackaged mass entertainment products and, more important, accompanying ads to cotton only too happy to love their job (determining what cultural events are significant to the reading public) done for them."

This may seem harsh—there are many fine editors and writers working on the arts pages of the nation—but it is worth thinking about as you scan the lists of best-selling DVDs and weekend movie grosses in your Monday paper, as you note the culture inches devoted to Hollywood movie listings and, if you are Nadelnick's age, try to find one word about the indie rock scene in your town. "In the media world of post-10 copulas, in our media-influenced post-modern universe, there is . . . precious little room for the individual as anything other than a hater," Nadelnick writes. This can be seen in some of the media attention his generation does get—usually in free-spending, dot-com new millionaires or exotically dressed fashion fashionistas.

Nadelnick, named Canada's best new magazine journalist in 1999, has written about culture for a number of publications, including *Roller* and *Adweek*. These few questions don't do justice to *Big Water: Some Time*, which ranges far more widely in thoughtful coverage of what the author calls "the complex, horrible, wonderful folk pop culture has on our lives." But they do help you see some summer reading on the newspaper and the young. Nadelnick doesn't become too hard at the generation gap, but it's obviously a factor. Los Times Warner play at the local hockey rink and its front-of-the-stadium news, has been over since the first baby boomer sat down at an eating terminal 30 years ago. A young Canadian involved in independent culture has the front of the screen only as a break or a victim.

Now, the newspaper's difficulty in covering and appealing to youth is far from new. And it would be wrong to suggest the task is easy. But summer reading leads to the conclusion that the newspaper of the new century, no matter who owns it, should try to do a better job.

Charles Gordon is a columnist with The Ottawa Citizen.

Just think in terms of an immigrant getting a chance to really change a city'

Finance Minister Paul Martin, his own route in university, a golf course in Fung's oldest son, Bob Jr. Younger son Mark, a former Christian aide, now works with his father at Capital West, an investment firm. In addition to being a former vice-chairman at Toronto investor dealer Gordon Capital Corp., where Chretien worked in the late 1980s, Fung has advised the federal government on Asia-Pacific trade policy, and oversaw Imperial Oil Ltd.'s 1989 purchase of Tesoro Canada Ltd., the 1994 restructuring of Canadian Airlines International Ltd., and the privatization of both Petro-Canada and Canadian National Railway Co.

But since last fall, Fung has spent virtually all his working hours on the task force—at a salary of \$1. It has been a labour of love—if at times a stressful one. Speaking in public, he confesses, goes into some sobs. That others have when Fung says this, in his opinion, "the sun has lined up right" for rehabilitating Toronto's waterfront. Since the task force made its report public in late March, there have already been signs of movement. Early this month, Toronto city



On Alert for a Killer

Health authorities track a mosquito-borne disease as it spreads from New York

Every summer, Canadians fear it, curse it and loathe it, but rarely do they have cause to fear the lowly mosquito. This year may be different. Public health authorities from Nova Scotia to Saskatchewan are on guard for mosquitoes carrying the West Nile virus, a bug common in parts of Africa and Europe and capable of causing potentially fatal inflammation of the brain. The virus first surfaced in North America last late summer, killing seven people in and around New York City—including a 75-year-old Toronto-area man—and sending another 62 to hospital. Now, having survived a North American winter, the virus appears to have spread as far north as Buffalo, N.Y., just across the Niagara River from Ontario.

Is the West Nile virus poised to enter Canada? "It crossed the Atlantic," says University of Guelph entomologist and mosquito expert Gordon Soper. "To think it won't cross a river is dreaming in Technicolor."

But Canadian authorities are pre-

pared—with an army of chickens. Federal and provincial officials have placed 600 of them in cages near border points from Saskatchewan to New Brunswick to provide an early-warning system. Because the virus spreads from birds to humans by way of mosquitoes, the chickens are tested regularly for signs of it in their blood. If it appears, municipal authorities in many areas are prepared to begin spraying to kill local mosquitoes. If established, the virus could spread

rapidly. "This is a brand new virus in North America," says Dr. Kasia Kain, director of the tropical disease unit at Toronto General Hospital. "It has epidemic potential." Those most at risk are people over 50. But Kain and other experts insist that even the confirmed presence of the virus should not cause undue alarm. The majority of people who are infected display no symptoms, while most others experience only a mild flu-like illness.

West Nile virus has a track record in other parts of the world. First detected in Uganda in 1937, it has caused outbreaks affecting thousands of people. Several occurred in Israel during the

Spraying insects in Elmford, N.Y.: a mosquito finds its work (below): flu-like

1950s, France in the early 1960s, and South Africa between 1974 and 1984. Experts are uncertain how the virus reached North America. It may have arrived in an infected bird imported as part of the trade in exotic animals, or in a human carrier. Kain says Canadians should expect to see more new viruses in their trade. "Global commerce has led to the globalization of disease," he says. "Things that used to be problems in Africa or Asia can appear in our backyard, and our medical systems are not equipped to deal with them."

Federal and provincial health officials met last February to discuss the West Nile virus threat

and to formulate a response. A key part of their strategy is the border surveillance using chicken sentinels at 30 locations, which began as soon as mosquitoes appeared in the spring, says Harvey Aronoff, a Health Canada virologist and senior member of the team co-ordinating the effort. So far, all blood tests have proven negative. However, some observers question the value of the plan since the chickens in some cases are nowhere near the wetlands that can harbour large populations of mosquitoes.

On both sides of the border, wild birds have proved to be a more effective marker for charting the movement of the virus. It is known to have infected almost 20 species, including crows, robins, blue jays, mallards and bald eagles. Although it is not lethal to chickens, it is to some other birds, particularly crows. As of last week, laboratory tests on dead birds had detected the virus in New Jersey, Massachusetts and Connecticut as well as New York state, where 133 birds tested positive. The only confirmed human case so far this year involved a 78-year-old man in Staten Island, N.Y., who has recovered. A dead crow found on Aug. 4



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in the Buffalo suburb of Tonawanda placed the virus in the neighbourhood of Ontario's Niagara Peninsula.

The virus, in fact, may already have entered Canada undetected. A good strong wind, experts say, could easily carry infected mosquitoes across the Niagara River from the Buffalo area. Prompted by media reports of the U.S. case of West Nile, residents of southern Ontario have been reporting dead birds to public health officials since mid-July. By last week, Ontario scientists had tested 365 specimens, according to Dr. Colin D'Cunha, the province's chief medical officer of health, but all were negative.

Nevertheless, officials in the Niagara area have advised the public to take precautions. David Sloan, assistant director of the regional health department, advised people to apply insect repellent before going out in the evening. He suggested they wear loose-fitting, light-coloured clothing with long sleeves and full-length pants as opposed to shorts. Health officials also urged homeowners to check their property for sources of standing water, such as children's swimming pools, bird baths and puddles, where female mosquitoes can lay eggs.

Even if the virus is confined in Ontario, it remains unclear whether it will find a route to the western provinces. Robbyn Lindsay, a Health Canada entomologist in Winnipeg, notes that outbreaks in the United States have been associated with just one species of mosquito, *Culex pipiens*, which—unlike most of the other 75 species in Canada, 129 south of the border and 3,000 worldwide—feeds on both mammals (including humans) and birds. *Culex pipiens*, also known as the northern house mosquito, is common in parts of Ontario, Quebec and Atlantic Canada, he said, but is not found in the West. "It's the species that makes the bridge between humans and animals," says Lindsay. "The virus, as far as we know, is still a couple of thousand kilometres from Winnipeg." If that situation changes, the doctors should sound the alarm.

D'Arcy Jeschke

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What Matters to Canadians

Serious Side-effects

How far should doctors go in treating chronic pain with potentially addictive drugs?

By Mark Nichols

Ten years ago, neurophysician Frank Adams was working at a suburban Dallas cancer centre when agents of the U.S. Drug Enforcement Agency raided his office, seized files and subsequently charged him with improperly prescribing drugs. A specialist in using powerful, potentially addictive drugs to ease pain in cancer cases, Adams was into trouble—including two brief incarcerations in a Dallas jail—after he refused using the same drugs to treat pain in non-cancer patients. In the end, the state medical board exonerated him and he worked there another two years. Now Adams is again facing disciplinary action—this time in Ontario—and the story may not have a happy ending. Having judged him incompetent in April, a panel of the Toronto-based College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario is expected this fall to impose a sentence that could limit Adams' medical activities—or even strip him of his licence. Adams, who has practised in Kingston, Ont., since 1995, nearly sums up his dilemma in his own defiant credo: "The textbooks tell you to use the least amount of medication needed," he says. "In treating pain, I say, use the minimum necessary that can be tolerated by the patient."

The case, which centres on charges that Adams endangered patients with high doses of painkillers and allowed some to inject drugs themselves, is at the heart of a debate over how far physicians should go in prescribing the opium-derived drugs and synthetic alternatives known as opioids for chronic pain. Practitioners who favour the drugs fear the college's action could cast a chill over the treatment of chronic pain. "What is happening to Frank Adams sends a terrible mes-

Adams (left), McKernin's acceptance of narcotics to control pain has grown over the past 30 years

sage," said a palliative-care specialist in Western Canada who requested anonymity for fear of antagonising medical authorities. "I know some doctors who are thinking of giving up treatment of chronic pain because they fear disciplinary action."

Others questioned the college's motives in prosecuting Adams, a Hamilton native who spent 15 years in the United States—in other words at Hamilton's M.D. Anderson Cancer Centre, the world's largest cancer hospital. "I work in the same way Adams does—and I've made that clear to the college," says Dr. Ellen Thompson, an Ontario pain specialist who has threatened to reconsider his position on the college's governing council if it revokes Adams' medical licence. "He's the only Kingston doctor who prescribes large quantities of opioids. And it looks like influential members of the college want to stop him."

The college's final decision could leave several hundred of Adams' patients in a pain-racked limbo. One is Julie McKernin, a diabetic who has suffered pain since injuring her neck 15 years ago. "Other doctors weren't able to help me," says McKernin, 37, who lives in Kingston and injects herself with the opioid Dilaudid. "I don't know if I could go back to living that way."

Despite continuing resistance by many physicians, acceptance of narcotics to control pain has grown over the past 30 years. Palliative-care physicians in some Canadian hospitals routinely use opioids to treat pain from cancer and other non-malignant diseases. And increasingly specialist and family physicians prescribe moderate opioid doses for patients with chronic non-cancerous pain that does not respond to other therapies. A handful of Canadian specialists—Adams is one—go further, prescribing high doses, if necessary, of such opioids as Demerol, Dilaudid and morphine for chronic pain. Adams, for example, has treated patients with 500 mg a day of Dilaudid—at least 30 times higher than more cautious physicians would prescribe.

Underlying the debate over opioids is the fear that patients will become addicted. Dr. Raju Higgs, a Kingston family practitioner who is president of the Canadian Society of Addiction Medicine, says he has treated former patients of Adams for addiction. In some cases, Higgs told *Maclean's*, Adams prescribed "outstanding amounts and combinations of medications." But Adams says that to "be honest in my knowledge I have never had an addicted patient. I have treated patients who were previously addicted to drugs—that does not disqualify them from receiving humane care."

Adams and other specialists acknowledge that many pain patients treated with opioids do become drug-dependent and experience withdrawal symptoms if treatment is stopped abruptly. But, they argue, most do not experience the rag-



ris sought by recreational drug users, and therefore rarely become addicted. "When people with non-cancer pain are treated with opioids," says Dr. Harold Montoya, a London, Ont., pain specialist, "the rate of addiction appears to be remarkably small."

Adams' ordeal in Ontario began in May 1996, when investigators from the college arrived at his Kingston office with a warrant demanding 25 patient files. During its days of hearings in August and September last year, a four-member panel reviewed Adams' case at the college's Toronto headquarters. In

its verdict, the panel cited lapses ranging from a failure to conduct physical examinations to endangering the health of patients by prescribing high doses of drugs with potentially dangerous side effects. Adams' most serious offence, in the panel's view, was that he allowed some patients to take drugs home and inject themselves. Declaring that such a practice should be "strongly discouraged and abandoned," the panel found him incompetent and guilty of professional misconduct.

Adams' aggressive approach had made him a physician-of-choice for some chronic pain victims referred by other doctors. His patients include accident victims and others with conditions ranging from diabetes to fibromyalgia, a mysterious malady with no clear physical cause. Adams says his methods of treating chronic pain grew out of his extensive experience in dealing with terminal patients, and learning that opioids "can be used effectively and safely in doses undreamed of in the past." He insists that his techniques are supported by scientific research—and that the Ontario college is out of step with the times. Other experts agree. "I think the authorities should be better informed," says Dr. Anesh Varma, director of Montreal General Hospital's pain centre. "There is ample evidence to support using whatever amounts of opioids are needed in treating chronic pain."

Official attitudes on the use of opioids in chronic pain vary across the country. Pain specialists in British Columbia and Alberta report a generally permissive approach, while many pain experts in Ontario accuse their college for being out of touch with current medical thinking. The most liberal province is Nova Scotia, where the college of physicians and surgeons issued guidelines last year encouraging doctors to use opioids to treat chronic pain when necessary. "We're saying that we want physicians to treat pain effectively, using whatever drugs are required, including opioids," said Dr. Caroleen Little, registrar of the Nova Scotia college.

Adams thinks his problems ultimately stem from lingering resistance on the part of many doctors towards treating pain at all. "Physicians tend to think in concrete terms," he says, "and human suffering is something many of them can't comprehend. My goal has been to see pain become just as important a part of medicine as any other medical condition." ■



'Last of the greats'

Alec Guinness was a chameleon of acting

He was the merriest of the Hollywood ones, a great film actor who submerged himself in his roles to completely that he was often unrecognizable from one to the next—a British colonel in *The Bridge on the River Kwai*, a Soviet communist in *Doctor Zhivago*, a shark in *Lawrence of Arabia* and *Obi-Wan Kenobi* in *Star Wars*. But Sir Alec Guinness, who died earlier this month at the age of 86, was also a legendary stage actor who played a key role in *Camelot* theatre where *Tyrone* (Tony) Guthrie found him as headliner *Guinness* very first *Sanford* *Patricia* in 1955. There, Guinness left an indelible mark on new young actors, William Hurt and Timothy Finkley, authors of the current

Sanford *Patricia* *Reis*, later bond with Guinness in *London* for six months while working on *The Prisoner* with him. The two men share their memories:

Hurt: "Alec was always a highly professional and very precise performer. I remember a rehearsal of *Albion* *Wild* that *David* *Wild*, in which he was playing the King of France. And it turned out to be one of the sharper lessons I've learned in my life. At that time, I was playing a hatter, a spear-carrier in it. It was listening to him and suddenly in the middle Tony Guthrie, who was six-foot-four, decided he was going to creep up onto the stage behind Alec and rearrange the choreography a bit, and my eyes widened to see what Tony was doing. At that point, Alec simply lost his lines, paused, then looked at me and said, 'Bill, the reason I died is that you were more interested in what Tony Guthrie was doing than what I was saying.' In other words, despite the fact that I was just a hatter, it's

visibly important that you listen, that you have context."

Finkley: "He taught me a huge lesson. When *The Prisoner* was being rehearsed, I only had to learn one line, so that was very easily done. 'Well, I made a ghastly mistake. Since I had very little formal education, I read a paper every day thinking I'd better go to know the new world in the 1950s now that I am an adult. I was sitting in the wings when suddenly there was a great silence, and I thought, 'Oh, something must have gone wrong.' A shadow fell across my newspaper, which was spread out in front of me, and Guinness's hand—he was wonderful with his hands—came over the top of the paper and he gently pulled it towards him and there he stood. He just looked at me and said, 'Mr. Finkley, do you want to be an actor?' Oh shit. I just died. Then he said, 'Never, never, never do that again. At rehearsal you are here not only to learn how to do what you do in this play. You are here to learn as much about the theatre as you can. I will say no more, but I want you to never forget this moment.'"

Hurt: "He had enormous care with the language, whether Shakespearean or not. And his gestures were breathtaking. His Richard III was very subtle, very in it, his humor, suggestive in its body language. His work was rather ludicrous, sort of from the pelvis, from the privates."

Finkley: "Alec had incredible concentration. He could arrive at what a role might be about by going to an art gallery or visiting someone's grave. I did those things with him. He taught you how to explore your life as an actor through the lives of other actors who might not be involved accurately in your discipline."

Hurt: "He's the last of the greats, really. Olivier, Gielgud, Richardson, Redgrave. The last of the legends."

Finkley: "There are lots of great actors, but the only names left are Paul Schofield and Bill Hutt."

Brian D. Johnson with John Harris in *Tyrone*

Slapstick scrimmage

The Replacements

Directed by Howard Deutch

It's hard to say what the main attraction is. Perhaps it's the prospect of seeing Kenny Reeves, dude of Zen non-stop, throw a perfect apron. Or watching Gene Hackman shake off the script's clichés like bad tidies. Whatever the rationale behind *The Replacements*, the movie is a lot like the man—rapid, charming and gleefully uneven, but more entertaining than it has any right to be. It's like a replacement movie, one that will have to do until the real thing comes along.

The unlikely premise has a legendary Washington coach (Hackman) recruit a



Hackman (left), Reeves, cliché and surprise

sub football team during a crisis on the eve of the playoffs. Their ranks include a sassy womanizer, a bumbling general shop-lifter, a chain-smoking Welsh place-lodger—and quarterback Shane Falco

(Reeves), a has-been who makes his living scraping burnouts off buses.

Director Howard Deutch (*Overly* in *Pinky*) works from a playbook of formula stock. Like a guinea scrambling for daylight, wondering whether to throw or run, he engages between rule force and inspirational romance. But there are a few surprises in this drab sports bar of a movie. The wall-to-wall sound track features some eccentric choices, including Karyn's music from *The Rolling Stones'* *Hotter Love*. And in the sky box, Reeves plays his role so straight that, amid the slapstick scrimmage, he almost seems like a serious actor.

As his lone interest, Brooks Langton (*Heaven* *Place*) sports extra padding from a thankless role—as a head cheerleader who drafts his role so straight that, amid the slapstick scrimmage, he almost seems like a serious actor. As his lone interest, Brooks Langton (*Heaven* *Place*) sports extra padding from a thankless role—as a head cheerleader who drafts his role so straight that, amid the slapstick scrimmage, he almost seems like a serious actor. As his lone interest, Brooks Langton (*Heaven* *Place*) sports extra padding from a thankless role—as a head cheerleader who drafts his role so straight that, amid the slapstick scrimmage, he almost seems like a serious actor.

Brian D. Johnson



Some Guinness fans: he submerged himself in his roles and was often unrecognizable from one to the next



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Mascaraed windows of the soul

She was the first lady of religious broadcasting, the diva of the divine church. Famous for her onscreen eye makeup and glued-on lashes, she would cry real tears, like one of those muscle statues of the Virgin Mary, washing away sins for millions of viewers. Along with her husband at the time, evangelist Jim Bakker, Tammy Faye Bakker became a martyr to Eighties ecstacy, the Christian equivalent to fallen junk-food barons Michael Miller and Ima Beaky. Now, a new documentary tells her story with a combination of surreal revelation and campy affection.

Directed by Randy Barbato and Patsy Bailey, two gay film-makers from Boston, *The Eye of Tammy Faye* paints an empathetic portrait of a stark rasc, full and bid for resurrection. Named by RuPaul, the film paints a portrait of a natural crumbler who readily makes herself at home on TV, whether talking to hand-picked or believing on an affectional duty. It also points out that the Bakkers were a relatively progressive force—the first evangelist to openly embrace gays and AIDS

victims at a time when the Christian right reviled them. Meanwhile, with their PTL network, they were building a Las Vegas-style monument to Mammoth: their Heritage USA theme park in South Carolina was America's most popular after Walt Disney World and Disneyland.

Equal parts kitch and pathos, the film traces Tammy Faye's romance with Jim, the scandal of his affair with Jessica Hahn, her battles against AIDS, her divorce, remarriage, and attempted comeback. The villain of the film is the subliminal Jerry Falwell, who betrays the Bakkers in a diabolical takeover of the PTL empire. Tammy Faye emerges as a tormented heroine with an unending faith in her own star power.

Years after her fall from grace, as the endgame of a make-over, there is a glimpse of the makeup artist looking mortified as Tammy Faye tells her "the eyeliner and lip-liner are permanent." The gospel according to a survivor who wears her celebrity like a tunic.

Brian D. Johnson



Bakker, overexposed heroine



Twins: Jack to school in Tennessee

Simply Eileen

The only preferred treatment Sherry Twinn accepted at her once-high-school reunion was a plate of greens. She mingled freely with 2,000 students at Timmins High and Vocational School in Northern Ontario before the most beef dinner (Twinn, a vegetarian, opted for a salad). Former math teacher Gord Spolyo, 56, says she's still the same girl he knew as Eileen from the class of '65. "She epitomized a good student—hardworking, conscientious and fun-loving. All things she obviously still is today." Spolyo credits himself as the one "who taught her to count to a million"—a useful skill for the mega-star who now lives in Switzerland.

Comic relief

Last month, writer Mary Walsh of *This Hour Has 22 Minutes* started her fias by performing as a Packer & Gamble product launch for a wet map. Next week, she lends her poodle to another unlikely but weather cause—by joining a face-finding mission to Ethiopia for Oxfam Canada. "They asked me to do it and I felt I should," says Walsh. "I can't bear to watch the starving children on TV. I just switch the channel. But I thought there might be another way to bring attention to it."

Best-Sellers

Fiction	Nonfiction
1. READY TO RUMBLE , John Grisham (2)	1. THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING
2. THE GREAT GATSBY , F. Scott Fitzgerald (17)	2. THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING
3. THE GREAT GATSBY , F. Scott Fitzgerald (17)	3. THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING
4. THE GREAT GATSBY , F. Scott Fitzgerald (17)	4. THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING
5. THE GREAT GATSBY , F. Scott Fitzgerald (17)	5. THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING
6. THE GREAT GATSBY , F. Scott Fitzgerald (17)	6. THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING
7. THE GREAT GATSBY , F. Scott Fitzgerald (17)	7. THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING
8. THE GREAT GATSBY , F. Scott Fitzgerald (17)	8. THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING
9. THE GREAT GATSBY , F. Scott Fitzgerald (17)	9. THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING
10. THE GREAT GATSBY , F. Scott Fitzgerald (17)	10. THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING

(1) Weeks on list
Compiled by Brian Bell

A cosmic cocktail

Vancouver-based Spider Robinson, who has won a slew of awards for his more than 20 down science fiction novels, is back with another installment in his cosmic Ballantine series. In *Callahan's Key* (Ballantine), the defence system of the United States, orbited above Earth, runs into cosmic trouble and threatens to destroy the entire universe. To the rescue comes a ragtag group including, but not limited to, his wife, Zoey, their toddler, Erik, and an assortment of ex-biggies, a cat, a pout from a brother and innocent Ninkla Teala, who is miraculously alive despite his death in 1943. Escaped from Jakes on Long Island, the survivors travel to Key West, where they communicate telepathically, consume vast quantities of Irish coffee and listen to rock 'n' roll and salsa, all in the interest of saving the world.

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Dial for dollars

Suppose, suppose Canadians want to be millionaires, too. When phone lines opened for CTV's Canadian edition of *Who Wants to Be a Millionaire*, \$5,000 would be contestants dialed up within the first 12 hours. Almost two million attempts are expected to have been made by the Aug. 20 closing date. Those lucky—and persistent—enough to get through must



Wishes: how million could?

pay a \$2 fee, and then answer five questions correctly. CTV will use revenue from the fees to defray phone-line and production costs. On Aug. 28, CTV will draw the names of 10 finalists for the two shows so far planned, which will be taped on Sept. 7—with Pamela Wallin heading—on the New York City set where six Americans have so far won the jackpot. But this time, alas, the prizes will be in Caribbean



An obsession with magic

Every man should have a hobby (golf is not a hobby; it is a serious disease that should be eradicated) and lucky he who has one that lasts a lifetime.

When Allan Slaght was 8, his parents drove him to Egan's Toyland in Toronto on Christmas. He played his little feet in front of magician Johnny Giromanni's act and would not budge for four hours. An obsession was born.

Stewart James—considered the Einstein of the magic world—was an eccentric recluse who lived a strange life in Courtright, a tiny town of 600 outside Sarnia, Ont. His parents did not allow him to play with other children. They did not exchange presents even at Christmas. His mother kissed him twice in his life.

At 16, the obese Allan Slaght found himself with his family in "the magical isolation of Moose Jaw." In desperation, the lonely boy wrote an outrageously bold, long letter to his new hero, Stewart James, whose father forced him out of school at 15 to work in his tin-smith shop.

The letter flattered: "If you do confide a few cherished secrets with me, you need have no worry of it ever leaking out, for two reasons—(1) I wouldn't tell it if you didn't want me to. (2) I wouldn't have anyone to tell it to, anyway. So please write me!" James, who was 39, wrote a long, encouraging reply. Thus a 49-year love affair began.

The young magician, not interested in his father's newspaper business, became a teenage jazz disc jockey with a show he proudly named *Spins and Nodds*. When the *Loeb's* of earlier transformed Alberta in the 1950s, he was in Edmonton, turned down by two radio stations and forced to sell shoes at *Harold's*. In a first marriage with a child and two more to come, he had no money for bus fare and walked to work.

In the James household—he now gaining international renown because of his magic books—the only art on the walls were old photos of dead relatives in their coffins. When he went off to war in 1942, his mother gave him a peck on the cheek (the second one).

Slaght began to rise in the radio sector, first as a national sales manager, then breaking into Toronto with CHUM. He did a spell with Radio Caroline, the pirate station in the North Sea that soaped the sacred BBC. He bought his first station—country and western—in a Toronto suburb in 1970.

His father died, his siblings fleeing, James was left to care

for his mad, hypochondriac mother. He became the local 5 a.m. poetman, home at 9 a.m. to minister to her. She hated magicians—was known as the bitch to everyone—and accused at him from upstairs when he had one around.

Slaght was into Global Television early with *Lazy After*, and out again. He bought Standard Broadcasting from Conrad Black and took CFRB into Canada's No. 1 talk station. Stewart James abhorred the telephone. Slaght only met his hero, then 65, because he acquired a radio station in Sarnia. They had corresponded for 36 years.

The other night Slaght had a party for his 92 closest friends in a converted movie theatre in Toronto. In 1989 he and collaborator Howard Lyons had published *Stewart James at Work*, the largest magic book ever printed.

This evening was to celebrate his long talk that has taken up his past 10 years. *The James File* that is two volumes running up to 1,700 pages (with a third volume containing the index). "Ten years!" says Slaght. "That's only 170 pages a year. A page every two days. No big deal." An *American* reviewer: "The greatest work of literature in the history of cooing."

Seven world-class magicians flew in from all over the United States to workshop at the statue of Stewart James, demonstrating his genius by performing some of his magic tricks. *The James File* collection edition is \$250 (U.S.), and unfortunately only 200 copies have been printed.

Slaght is rather eccentric himself. He lives not on a street, but in a back alley off Yonge Street, not in a house but in an old dry-cleaning plant, famous for the parties, the food and his wife. The irascible Emmauelle Gussow, the *miracle* from Montreal, likes to upstage her husband at formal affairs by introducing him in a machine-gun-fire delivery, at some length, of *Influenza*, which none of their high-priced guests can understand.

Stewart James had to play guitar until he was 70 and take care of the bitch, who stubbornly did not die until he was 97, in the house he had lived in since he was 3. He died in 1996 at 88.

Allan Slaght, as we know, bought and sold the Toronto Raptors at a juicy profit. This month *Canadian Business* says he is worth \$745 million, the 39th-richest man in Canada. But I suspect he likes his hobby the best.



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